R. R.
ADWAY'S
ADY
RELIEF,
HEAPEST AND BEST MEDICINE
FAMILY USE IN THE WORLD.
to twenty minutes, never fails to relieve
one thorough application. No matter
or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic,
Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic,
d with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S
RELIEF will afford instant ease.
MINUTE REMEDY.
ires MINUTES, not HOURS, to relieve
re acute disease.
ation of the Kidneys, Inflam-
of the Bladder, Inflammation
owels, Congestion of the Lungs
hroat, Difficult Breathing, Pal-
n of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup
eria, Catarrh, Influenza, Head-
ache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheuma-
eld Chills, Ague Chills, Chil-
, Frost Bites, Bruises, Nervous-
Sleeplessness, Coughs, Colds,
. Pains in the Chest, Back or
, are instantly relieved.
MALARIA
ITS VARIOUS FORMS.
FEVER AND AGUE.
AND AGUE cured for 50 cents. There
edial agent in this world that will cure
Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious
rhoid, Yellow, and other Fever (aided by
'S PILLS,) so quickly as
way's Ready Relief.
a few moments, when taken according to
ons, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach,
, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery,
d in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.
rs should always carry a bottle of Rad-
dy Relief with them. A few drops in
prevent sickness or pains from change of
is better than French Brandy or Bitters as
and Lumbermen should always be pro-
it.
CAUTION.
edial agents capable of destroying life by
e should be avoided. Morphine, opium,
arnica, hyoscyamus, and other powerful
do at certain times, in very small doses,
e patient during their action in the system.
on the second dose, if repeated, may ag-
d increase the suffering, and another dose
th. There is no necessity for using these
gents when a positive remedy like Rad-
dy Relief will stop the most excruciating
ery, without entailing the least difficulty
nt or adult.
THE TRUE RELIEF.
's READY RELIEF is the only remedia
rogue that will instantly stop pain.
Fifty Cents per Bottle.
LTH IS WEALTH.
of Body is Wealth of Mind.
RADWAY'S
RSAPARILLIAN
ESOLVENT
THE GREAT
OOD PURIFIER!
ood makes sound flesh, strong bone and a
h. If you would have your flesh firm, your
nd, and without caries, and your complex-
ay's Sarsaparillian Resolvent
RATEFUL RECOGNITION.
re a rank sin of long standing disease is
ADWAY'S RESOLVENT, that, healing all, that reasoning
al clearly discerns PERFECT and supplies a
, that restores step by step—the
ith has been slowly attacked and weakened
idious disease, but only commands our re-
ers our profound gratitude. Dr. Radway has
d mankind with that wonderful remedy, Rad-
sarsaparillian Resolvent, which accomplishes
h, and suffering humanity, who drag on as
e of pain and disease, through long days and
ghts, owe him their gratitude." *Medical*
FALSE AND TRUE.
xtract from Dr. Radway's "Treatise on 'Dis
d Its Cure" as follows:
ST OF DISEASES CURED BY
RADWAY'S
SAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.
nic Skin Diseases, Pimples, Blotches, Erup-
on the Face, Boils, Old Sores, Caries of the
Hip Joint, Erysipelas of the Blood, Scrofulous Diseases
Unnatural Habit of Body, Syphilis and
al, Fever Sores, Chronic or Old Ulcers, Scal
, Rickets, White swelling, Scald Head,
Affections, Cankers, Glandular Swellings,
Wasting and Decay of the Body, Tumors
ors, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Chronic
ation and Gout, Consumption, Gravel and
ous Diseases, and varieties of above complaints
sometimes are given specious names.
assert that there is no known remedy that pos-
the curative power over these diseases that
y's Resolvent furnishes. It cures step by
, from the foundation, and restores its
parts to their sound condition. The WASTE
BODY ARE STOPPED, and healthy blood is
ed to the system, from which every material is
This is the first corrective power of Rad-
Resolvent.
where the system has been salivated, and
ry, Quicksilver, Corrosive Sublimate have ac-
ulated and become deposited in the bones, joints,
ening cavities of the bones, rickets, spina cary,
contortions, white swellings, varicose veins,
Sarsaparillian Resolvent will remove any of these de-
and exterminate the virus of the disease from
tem.
e who are taking these medicines for the
of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases,
er slow may be the cure, "feel better," and
ery process of health improving, their flesh and
increasing, or even keeping its own, it is a
gn that the cure is progressing. In these dis-
the patient either gets better or worse—the
of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested
y, the blood is wasted, and continues to
ermine the constitution. As soon as the SA-
PARILLA makes the patient "feel better" at
hour you will grow better, and increase in
, strength and flesh.
OVARIAN TUMORS.
removal of the tumors by Radway's Resolvent
e so certainly established that what was once
ded almost miraculous is now a common rec-
ed fact by all parties. Witness the letter of
h. F. Knapp, Mrs. C. E. Knapp, Mrs. A. H. Joly
Mrs. P. D. Hendrix, published in our Almanac
'79; also that of Mrs. C. D. Gibbins, in the
st edition of our "False and True." Each
bottle contains more of the active principles
nes than any other preparation. Taken in
oonful doses, white others require five or six
as much.
One Dollar Per Bottle.
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EGULATING PILLS.
fect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients
t Without Pain, Always Reliable
and Natural in their operations.
Vegetable Substitute for Calomel.
fectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet
purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen
DWAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all disorders
e Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidney, Bladder
Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costive-
Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fevers, In-
mation, Inflammation, Ulceration, Pain in the
, Langour, Loss of Appetite, Fever, In-
mation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derange-
ts of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect
rfect cure, Purely Vegetable, containing no
ury, minerals or deleterious drugs.
Observe the following symptoms resulting
diseases of the digestive organs:
nstipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood
the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart-
, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the
ach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at
Heart, Choking or Suffering Sensations when in a
ng posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs be-
the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, De-
ency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and
s, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden
hes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.
few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the
m from all the above-named disorders.
Price, 25 cents per Box.
—FROM THE—
HON. THURLOW WEED,
dorsing Dr. Radway's R. R. R. Reme
dies.
TER USING THEM FOR SEVERAL YEARS
EAR SIR—Having for several years used your
dies, doubtful at first, but after experiencing
efficacy, with full confidence, it is no less a
sure than a duty to thankfully acknowledge the
antage we have derived from them. The full
resorted to as often as occasion requires, and
ays the desired effect. The Ready Relief
not be better described than it is by its name.
apply the liniment frequently and freely, almost
ariably finding the promised "relief."
Truly yours,
THURLOW WEED.
(Signed)
m. RADWAY.
've repeat that the reader must consult our books
papers on the subject of diseases and their cure
ong which may be named:
"False and True."
"Radway on Irritable Urethra."
"Radway on Scrofula."
others relating to different classes of diseases.
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EAD "FALSE AND TRUE."
nd a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO.
. 32 Warren, Corner Church Street,
w York.
r information worth thousands will be sent you.
TO THE PUBLIC.
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. RADWAY'S old established R. R. R. REMEDIES
n the base and worthless imitations of them.
re are False Resolvents, Reliefs and Pills. Be
re and ask for RADWAY'S, and see that the name
adway" is on what you buy.

Horticultural Society

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM, THE GARDEN, THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

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Editorial.

THE SELECTION OF ARTICLES FOR EXHIBITION.

Every farmer should endeavor to contribute something to the coming fair which is to be held in his town or county. In making a selection he should endeavor to choose the best. Contributors often make a mistake in the selection of fruits and vegetables, by selecting the largest in preference to the most perfect. The committee, if they do their duty, will award the prizes to the exhibitors of the most perfect fruit though their contributions may not be the largest specimens. An imperfect apple that is very large, is not as valuable as one that is smaller, but perfect in form; so with other fruit, and even vegetables of a moderate size are much more valuable for the table than overgrown ones. When two plates of apples are offered for a prize, the committee will be very likely to award the prize to the plate that in their opinion it would be the most desirable to carry home for their own use, which would be the plate that contained the most perfect apples. Keeping this fact in mind the farmer will reject all fruit that has any imperfections, whatever may be the size. When every contributor does this our exhibitions will present a much better appearance than they ever have.

There is no better place to select fruit than on the trees; it saves handling over large quantities; although *all of the imperfections cannot be seen while the fruit is on* the tree, most of them can, so that the final selection can be made from comparatively a small number, and get most of the best fruit in the orchard.

Those who have cattle to exhibit have comparatively a small number to select from, but when they have made their selection it requires some labor to prepare them for exhibition, for no good farmer will exhibit his cattle until they have been well cleaned and carded. The pigs need still more labor to make them look their best. It should be the aim of every exhibitor to not only select the best product of his farm, but also to put it in the best condition possible. It is important that every exhibitor should make his exhibits as instructive as possible. If there are any facts about their exhibits that it would be profitable for the visitors to know, they should make an effort to communicate it to them verbally, or by a written statement attached to the article exhibited. In this way our exhibitions may be made more profitable to the people.

There is one set of people although always attending never take the trouble to select anything for exhibition, but are sure to see many things that they think are not as good as they might have exhibited, and they always will until they can be prevailed upon to try to carry off the first prize. This class of people do not do as well as they might, but they do better than the class who never attend an exhibition, but declare that Agricultural Exhibitions are of no possible use.

Questions & Answers.

☞ All questions to the Editor, desiring answer through the *Ploughman*, should be accompanied by full name of the correspondent.

"DIGGING WELLS."

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

In your article on "Digging Wells," you speak of wells on side hills from which to get water without lifting it. How should they be dug and what pipe is it best to use?

* * *

On most of hills that are two hundred or more feet high, there are places half way to the top, that a well can be dug and get plenty of water at a depth of from ten to twenty feet from the surface. When this can be done, those who live at the base of the hill, can, at a small expense, have the water flow into their buildings by its own weight. For such purpose it would be best to have the well stoned up and left so the pipe can be examined. As the water is to be drawn from the well on the principle of a siphon, a pump must be attached to the end of the pipe at the house, to start the water, as it will not start without first exhausting the air, but when once the water is running it will continue until the water is all drawn from the ground which lies between the well, or the pipe becomes defective.

The pipe that now promises the best, considering the cost, is iron steam pipe covered outside and in with good cement. We do not know that this pipe is for sale except in towns where water has been introduced by those who use cement pipe; next to this may be named lead which is very extensively used; most of water does not affect it but some water affects it so bad it is not safe to use it.—[ED.

CARE OF LAWNS.

To the Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Please inform me what process is the best to keep my lawns green to the latest period and how late it will do to cut the grass with the Lawn Mower. Mine looks as nice now as any time the past summer and I want to keep them green as long as I can.

Respectfully,
J. B.

Uxbridge, Mass., Sept. 11th, 1883.

The free use of water will keep the grass growing as well as anything; frequent cutting keeps it thick and vigorous; if it is cut very late in the season it must be covered before very cold weather sets in, or the roots will be so exposed to the extreme cold that they will be winter-killed. Stable manure makes one of the best coverings, but care must be taken not to cover it too deep, or it will turn the grass. As soon as spring approaches it should be carefully raked off, and a dressing applied of eighteen parts of fine, rich loam, one part super-phosphate, and one part wood ashes; cover from a quarter to a half inch in depth, and if any places show a weakness of grass roots sow and rake in grass seed: this should be done very early in the spring; by this method, with plenty of water, a lawn can be kept green through the year except in very freezing weather.—[ED.

THE BEST TIME TO PLANT CRANBERRIES.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Please inform me through the *Ploughman* the best time and how to plant cranberries, as I have a meadow that is good for them.

Respectfully yours, C. K. O.

West Newbury, Sept. 10, 1883.

The numerous questions sent in relating to the cultivation of the cranberry indicates that there is a deep interest in the culture of this fruit among the readers of the *Ploughman*. This induces us to answer the above questions at some length, and for the benefit of others to touch upon points not alluded to in the enquiry.

The soil for cranberries should be composed of peat not less than one foot in depth, and it should be porous enough to pass the water through it freely. A soil that is so compact that the water drains from it only by passing over the surface, is entirely unfit for cranberries, because during the summer months this crop needs to have the water drained from it about as much as a crop of potatoes; it is therefore important that the meadow should be so situated that the owner can have full control of the water; flowing or draining whenever he pleases. In the winter season it is important that there should be water enough to flow to a greater depth than it freezes. If there be a running stream of water sufficient at any season of the year to flow the land in a few hours, it will make the location still more valuable, by giving the owner the power to cover the vines with water a few hours to kill the berry worm, and to flow it cold nights to keep the frost off. The water should be gradually drawn off in the spring, but kept back enough to carry the vines safely through the frosty nights of May; for what is very singular indeed, while the blossom buds never appear to be injured by the coldest weather in the winter, even when not covered with water, it does not require a very hard frost the last of May to not only kill the blossom buds, but also about a half of an inch of the ends of the vines; so if the crop of fruit is to be insured in unfavorable seasons, care must be taken to keep the water high enough until the first of June to prevent frost. As soon as the danger of frost is over, the water should be drawn at least twelve inches below the surface and kept there until the crop is gathered; except when wanted for a few hours to kill the worms, or to prevent the frost from injuring the ripening fruit. He who has a location where he can thus control the water, and has a soil as above described, has a very valuable piece of land, and should lose no time in preparing it and setting it out with cranberry vines, providing good sand, or fine gravel can be obtained within a reasonable distance.

To prepare such land for cranberries the top should be taken off down to the bottom of the grass roots; this should be done to prevent, as far as possible, the grass from growing among the cranberry vines. The surface should be made as near a water level as possible, so that when it is desired to flow it to kill the berry worm, or to prevent frost, all portions will be covered at the same time, and the same depth. When thus prepared the land should be covered with about three inches of sand or good fine gravel, but the latter is not as good as sand, and should not be used when the former can be obtained within a reasonable distance. This work must be done in the winter when the ground is frozen.

Cranberry vines should be set in May, and an effort should always be made to get vines that will not only produce large crops, but also good fruit; for there is not only a great difference in the productive qualities of the vines, but also in the qualities of the fruit. To select a good cranberry is very easy, if one only knows how. There is as much difference in the qualities of this as other fruits. Some are principally skin and seeds; the flesh being very thin, and the cavities containing the seeds very large, while others are very thick flesh, small seeds, with very small cavities; these are the best. The market demands a dark red color, and as the average purchaser knows nothing about the difference in thickness of flesh, a poor, dark red berry will sell better than a good berry of light color. A berry that is both thick flesh and dark color is very valuable, if it is a good bearer; this can only be ascertained by visiting the vines when the fruit is on them.

When the vines are set the water should be brought very near the surface. Having separated the vines from each other, and from any grass that may be among them, with the fingers gently push them into the sand, first the roots and then portions of the tops every few inches, thus covering the ground all over, leaving no vacant space over three inches square. This is much better than to set in hills or rows, because thus set the plants come up even, and cover the ground much sooner than in either hills or rows. It is true it is a little more work to keep the weeds out the first year, but not so much the second year, and by the third year they will take care of themselves, or at least will require but very little labor; while if in rows the ends of the vines often burn off, so that the weeds and grass get quite thick before the vines get the advantage, thus requiring much labor and some years before the weeding can be left off. To have the fruit keep well it should be hand picked. To those who have the right land the cranberry crop promises the largest profits of any crop the ordinary farmer can grow; but to those who do not have the right land it is a very uncertain business. If the object is for profit, never set cranberries in a clay soil, or in land where the water cannot be readily drained off, and never set them where they cannot be kept well covered with water during the entire winter.—[ED.

Questions & Answers

WORMS—MILLERS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

In the *Ploughman* of June 2d is a communication from me in regard to some worms which were troubling me. May 28th I placed 25 in a can partly filled with earth. June 11th they had all gone into the earth. Sept. 1st they began to come out as millers, and about 20 are now out. I think some of them lay in the ground all winter, as I find a few worms now. From the millers sent by this mail hope you may be able to name them. The worms stay under leaves and sticks at the foot of grape vines and trees during the day and feed on the buds during the night, as I described in my last letter. Yours truly, L. C. H.

Ashby, Sept. 10th, 1883.

Unfortunately the boxes of millers when they arrived were full of red ants, so numerous that they had entirely destroyed the millers in one box; the other box which had two in it was not as bad, one of the millers being alive; this has every appearance of being the *Urena anomis* of the order of Lepidoptres, which is supposed to be found only in the South and to live on the leaves of the cotton plant. Having but a single specimen to judge from, and that being in a somewhat dilapidated state, we hesitate to state positively that this is the name of the miller, but it has all of the marks of it, and is the right size; its habits too are similar, resting during the day time and feeding in the night. Further investigation may prove it to be something else, but if so, it is very near in form, size, color and character. If another year we can have for examination a full grown worm with a pair of perfect millers the question can be settled. The millers should be killed before sending.—[ED.

JACOBS' SEEDLING WINTER SWEET APPLE.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

The apple known and exhibited at the Mass. Horticultural Society by the name of "Jacobs' Winter Sweet"—(the time exhibited was in the fall or winter of '81, not having the records at hand we can't give the date) and a most favorable mention was made of them.

We sold the scions from the original tree only in the spring of 1882 and 1883, and then as now considered it the best sweet apple extant.

The fruit was placed on our counter—when for the first time the scions were sold—the fruit kept for a month or more and retained the flavor till the last without imparting the decay to the remainder of the fruit. The apple is large, 4 to 5 in. diameter, rather flattened, yellow to greenish skin, suffused with a rosy cheek on the sunny side, and has quite large black dots interspersed in the skin. The flesh is crisp, like the Northern spy, and very juicy, white pulp, without a particle of bitter juice, like most sweet apples. It is first best in every point, that is for what we pomologically speaking, mean by the term.

The tree still stands in Medford, Mass., where it originally grew by the roadside, pelted by every boy in the town. We expected a crop of apples from the tree this season, but we fear, like last season, the drouth will quite annihilate the chances for fruit or wood growth.

We have placed some scions with a nursery man to graft some young trees with this spring, and now we rather fear the chances for much of a growth.

The scions we have largely distributed, and we think they have done well as far as we know, and only recommended them to be put in good winter varieties of sweet apple trees.

Chas. Downing, Esq., has had the fruit, and some scions were sent this spring. We have placed this apple for culture only with those that saw the fruit as it was on our counter, feeling confident that no such winter sweet apple as the Jacobs' winter sweet was known to pomologists.

We have given you the details rather full, and trust they will meet your enquiries.

D. T. CURTIS.

MASS. AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

[Amherst (Mass.) Record, Sept. 14.]

The new President is on the grounds ready to begin his duties with the new collegiate year to-morrow (Thursday). He will conduct religious services at the chapel on Sunday at the usual hour, 10:45 A. M. All persons living in the vicinity of the college, who may find it convenient to attend, will be welcomed. President Greenough is intending to make certain changes in the administration of the college. One of these changes will be in the division of sections in the college curriculum, both of which shall, however, have the same general course of instruction, and both shall tend in the direction of a practical and scientific agricultural education. The object is to provide *special* instruction in some of the departments, in order to utilize the college to meet the requirements of that class who wish to pursue a scientific agricultural course, especially, and to meet the wants of that other class who desire to pursue a more literary course, including the study of modern languages. Prof. Goodell's department can be rendered peculiarly advantageous to the student whose tastes are tending toward any of the literary professions, and the professor's department is likely to increase in favor and popularity among the students in the college. All the departments of instruction have a special adaptation to agriculture, while the special and ultimate object of each department is to train the minds and educate the students to become practical, scientific, and useful men, in any and all the professions, and with its faculty of *scientists* in their various specialties, every graduate certainly has the opportunity of acquiring as broad an education at the Agricultural College as at any institution in the United States.

BRAN.

Bran as it is now made consists almost wholly of the husk of the grain, and is rich in oil and in phosphates. But it is not so good a feed as when the inner husk of the grain is mixed with it. This is sometimes called shorts and sometimes coarse middlings. This mixed with the bran makes an excellent food, as it contains gluten and starch. For dairy cows it is the best of all feeds for producing milk, but for butter it is better to mix a third part of corn meal or cotton seed meal or both with the bran and middlings. A moderate ration of this mixed feed is three pounds daily; a full ration is six or eight pounds. It will pay to use this even for cows on pasture when rich milk is desired, as it largely increases the quantity of cream in the milk. It may be fed to the cows dry, or may be given to them with some short grass or clover, moistened a little, so that the meal cannot be swallowed without adequate mastication.—[The Dairy.

THE USELESS CHECK-REIN.

By George T. Angell, President of "Mass. Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

If a man has a heavy load to push or draw, he lowers his head by bending forward, and throws the weight of his body against, or to propel, the load: so does the ox or horse, under similar circumstances, if permitted.

If the man's head were tied to a belt around his body, so that he could not bend forward, he would lose the advantage of his weight, and could only pull or push with his muscles: so also with the ox or horse.

If the man's head were thus kept in a perpendicular position, he could not so readily see where to step, and would be more apt to stumble: so also with the ox or horse.

No one in the saddle would thus tie up the head of his horse, and no one would expect a horse thus tied up to win a race; nor would any one think it an advantage to put check-reins on oxen.

The *London Horse Book* says:—

"The horse is often prevented from throwing his weight into the collar by a TIGHT CHECK-REIN,—a useless and painful incumbrance, introduced by vanity, and retained by thoughtlessness amounting to cruelty. *Few of the London cab drivers use check-reins*, knowing them to be inconsistent with proper work; and when one is observed, it will invariably be found to be on some poor animal, whose wearied and haggard appearance is attempted to be disguised by this instrument of torture.

"*The check rein is, in nearly every case, painful to the animal, and useless to the driver. Because*, it fastens the head in an *unnatural posture*; and, as the horse's shoulder and head fall together, cannot be of any real support in case of stumbling.

"When, from some defect in the animal, or other cause, the check-rein *is* used, it must be slackened. *Because*, in addition to the easier position of the neck, a greater portion of the weight can be thrown into the collar, especially going up hill, thus saving a great and unnecessary expenditure of muscular power.

"There is an important difference between a *tight check-rein* and a *tightened rein*, although not generally understood. The first is injurious, and cannot help the horse, while the latter is often useful. *Because*, the latter is a *steady support* to the animal's head from a distinct and intelligent source—the driver; whereas, the former is only the horse's head fastened to his own shoulders. *That the check rein is inconsistent with the action of the horse's head, is clearly shown by the fact, that, when a horse falls, it is always broken.*"

[We reprint by particular request, the following article by the Hon. Thos. E. Hill, published by the Illinois Humane Society.]

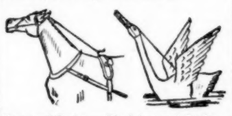
"No one can witness the extreme high check-reins of our best horses, as they are driven along our thoroughfares, especially those with heads naturally high by the over-check, without feeling that a great amount of needless cruelty is inflicted upon these dumb animals. As horsemen are desirous of showing their horses to good advantage, I will consider the subject from an esthetic as well as humanitarian point of view.

Why men possessed of ordinary intelligence in other respects should resort to such a device as the over-check for use on horses can only be accounted for on the ground that when a new fashion is introduced people often adopt it without consideration.

The new check-rein, which passes from the mouth over the horse's head, is a most foolish contrivance of torture which possess not one excuse for its use. The butcher who transports a number of calves in his wagon and allows their heads to dangle over the sides of the box excuses himself on the score of want of room. The teamster who brutally pounds his horses when they are unable to draw the load claims that such beating will sometimes impart more strength. The driver who prods his cattle with a sharp iron defends his barbarity on the plea that the cattle can be more rapidly driven when made to suffer from this pain. But the man who fastens up his horse's head in an unnatural, painful position, with nose extended and eyes glaring upward at the sun, has absolutely no excuse.

He cannot claim that the horse trave's better, is surer-footed, or draws more. And he certainly cannot excuse himself on the claim that the animal presents a better appearance, for the exact contrary is the fact.

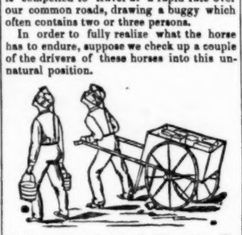
In order to present this folly clearly before the reader, let us show the horse's head as we see it daily on our streets when fastened in position by the overcheck.



Unnatural Position—The Injury and Disfigurement of the Horse which results from the present "style" of the Overcheck.

In the above illustration we see the horse's head not only held unnaturally upward in such manner that great pain must result, but the eyes are prevented from seeing the roadway, and thus the animal is continually liable to misstep, slip and fall. With head thus and eyes blinded by the strap, and unable to see where he steps, the horse is compelled to travel at a rapid rate over our common roads, drawing a buggy which often contains two or three persons.

In order to fully realize what the horse has to endure, suppose we check up a couple of the drivers of these horses into this unnatural position.

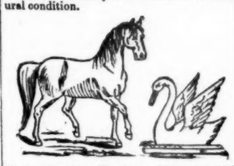


Let Them Know how it is Themselves—The Driver of our Horses doing duty and putting on "style," with Head pulled back and Face turned upward by the Overcheck.

The first ten minutes these men will probably endure this torture without much complaint, but as the hours go by and the pain in the neck becomes excruciating and the mouth bloody from the effort to get the head down they will understand and appreciate what causes the continual restless tossing of the head which the horse exhibits when he is thus tortured by the overcheck. To add to the pain arising from this terrible, unnatural position, let these men, while the sun is blinding their eyes, with their burdens to draw or carry, unable to see where they are to step, be whipped into a run over the rough roads of the town, and we have the brutality of the exhibition complete.

A day of watching the best horses in our city as they are being driven will reveal the fact that this torture is imposed on them under the impression on the part of their owners that, rigged out thus, with a straight strap over their necks, they exhibit more "style." The real fact is, however, that the horse with neck straightened, thus having head and nose extended forward, is greatly injured in appearance, as the following illustrations show.

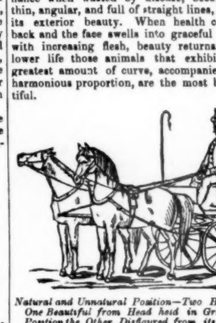
A well-fed, well-groomed, spirited horse is the most beautiful animal in existence. This arises from his elegant proportions, the contrast that comes from his supple movements and handsome colors, and the graceful curves that outline the body. All this is seen from a study of the animal in a natural condition.



Natural Position—The Grace and Beauty which come from Arching Neck and Curving Lines.

Particularly will the reader observe the graceful arch of the neck in the beautiful horse. This curve of neck is one of the chief beauties of this handsome animal, and this feature of attraction is entirely destroyed when the neck is straightened by the overcheck.

Nature abhors a straight line. Those beautiful things of hers which we most admire always adhere to the curve. Examine her works and see. The leaf, the blossom, the tree, the waving grain, forest, mountain, plant—all have curving outlines. There are no straight lines. The human countenance when wasted by disease, becoming thin, angular, and full of straight lines, loses its exterior beauty. When health comes back and the face swells into graceful form with increasing flesh, beauty returns. In lower life those animals that exhibit the greatest amount of curve, accompanied by harmonious proportion, are the most beautiful.



Natural and Unnatural Position—Two Horses, One Beautiful from Head held in Graceful Position the Other Disfigured from its Head drawn into a Position which inflicts Pain and Torture.

This idea of curved line is brought out in the above illustration, which shows the two methods of checking horses.

There need be no objection to the side-check on the score of beauty when it does not hold the horse's head unreasonably high particularly as, resting at the side of the head, it does not destroy the curve of the arching neck. The overcheck in all cases, however, detracts from the horse's beauty for three reasons, the first being, even if loose, the leather strap flattens the mane and injures its appearance; second, if tight, it forms a straight line from the saddle to the top of the head, which is contrary to the law of beauty; and, third, it converts the curve of the horse's neck into a straight line, and thus detracts from the grace and beauty shown in the handsome horse, which is allowed to hold its head naturally.

Every driver who fastens his horse's head into this painful position is unquestionably liable to the State law for cruelty to animals. The hope is, however, that the judgment and good taste of our horsemen will cause them of their own free will to cease this torture and restore to the animal that grace and beauty which is a distinctive feature of attraction in a handsome horse."

The Sheepfold.

PASTURES FOR SHEEP.

[N. Y. World.]

Every farmer knows that sheep cannot bear damp soil without injurious effects attending, and that undrained pastures are therefore to be avoided; also all low spots or hollows in which marsh plants grow. But all farmers are not aware of the fact that the character of the soil upon which these animals are pastured has an influence for good or bad.

Soils rich in potash, such as those consisting of decomposed granite or feldspar, are not favorable for sheep; pastured long on such lands they show a general unhealthy appearance, especially the lambs. These lands are all well enough for cattle, but sheep thrive best on sandstone and limestone soils of a dry porous character. The original home of the Leicester sheep and the Shropshires is red limestone. The American Merinos are to be seen in perfection on the limestone hills of Vermont.

While peat or marsh lands are unfavorable for sheep farms, salt marshes near the coast are utilized with fair results, as the saline herbage acts as a specific against the diseases to which sheep are subject upon ordinary marsh lands.

Sheep are also bred with success in localities where coal is mined, an instance of which are the fine herds in Ohio and Pennsylvania on pastures with underlying coal formations.

Wherever the locality may be, and whatever the geological character of the soil, if the land is not drained sheep cannot be raised with profit. They must have dry pastures, or disease will quickly and surely thin out the flock.

The character of the soil influences the character of the herbage and the character of the sheep is influenced by the pasture. All kinds of grass are not equally good for sheep. The flesh and wool of the sheep, scientists teach, are but the products of the soil and contain only what has existed in the plants which the sheep have consumed. Analysis of clean wool gives in every 100 pounds about seventeen pounds of nitrogen and five pounds of sulphur. When fed on nutritious pasture the fleece contains a quantity of greasy matter termed "yolk" and the animal is in good health. This yolk is a sure indication that the food is all right and sufficient. When wool is harsh and dry this is proof that the nourishment is defective. Now the yolk contains a large per cent. of potash, hence the proper food must be rich in sulphur, potash and nitrogen, as well as other matters. The bones of the sheep contain a large per cent. of phosphate and carbonate of lime. With these facts in view, it will be seen that the pasture must either contain grasses giving the required elements, or be supplemented by other food which will supply the deficiency.

Right here comes the argument for a variety of grasses, and, as a rule, a pasture of several grasses is better than that with one only. The best of the common grasses are those of creeping habit, with fine, short herbage. Timothy, oat-grass, spur-grass, blue-grass, sheeps' fescue, red-top and orchard grass, when closely pastured; meadow foxtail, white clover, &c., form a desirable herbage for sheep. Buffalo-grass and the mesquit grasses of the West are excellent pasture grasses. Sheep relish occasional dressing of pastures with bone-dust, salt and sulphate of lime furnish a supply of mineral matters that are of service.

Parsley, yarrow, wormwood and other grasses of an aromatic or astringent character are often introduced into pastures for their medicinal effect upon the sheep.

MAKING AND KEEPING SWEET CIDER.

[New York World.]

October and November, according to the climate, or when light autumn frosts are occurring and the fruit is in all the perfection of its ripeness, is the time to make a prime article of cider.

Cider from late apples is of better quality, and possesses more body than that from early apples. It will also keep much longer.

Cider varies in character not only with the season of the year at which it is made but with the quality of the apple. The best cider is made from apples which are somewhat astringent in their properties of flesh and juice—apples the juice of which contains the largest per cent of alcohol. The strongest cider comes, as a rule, from apples which contain the least amount of juice. The Hessian, Canfield, Virginia and other of the crab varieties are chiefly esteemed as cider apples; so are the russet and pippin varieties, while sound small apples of almost all sorts make a fairly good article.

The opinion is general that the best cider that reaches the larger markets is made at at steam mills, where the fruit is crushed in large bulk. Cider made in a large press, other things being equal, keeps better than that made in a small hand-press. A richer, fuller-flavored and better colored beverage is obtained when the pomace is allowed to remain in the vat a few hours and turned occasionally to induce fermentation before the juice is expressed. The color of the juice is influenced by the management of the pulp.

Different varieties of apples impart different flavors, but from any one kind two distinct varieties of cider may be produced—one by expressing the juice before any change of color occurs from exposure of the pomace to the atmosphere, and the other after this exposure. In making what is called champagne cider, therefore, when a light-colored liquor is desired, the juice is pressed from the pomace immediately after grinding the latter.

Professional cider-makers employ cider-cloth for the press. The best barrels for storing cider are whiskey or brandy barrels. When these cannot be obtained, great care should be observed to thoroughly cleanse with lime or wood ashes and water the barrels to be used. In addition to this, cleansing, it is best to fumigate with matches, of rolled brimstone dropped into the barrel afterwards rinsing the barrel with hot water and draining it dry.

In some mills the juice, after coming from the presses, is poured into tanks, where it is allowed to ferment for three or four days, the temperature being regulated by steam. During this process a part of the sugar is converted into alcohol, which is necessary to preserve the cider. From these tanks the juice is next run through filters, barreled and placed in a cool cellar, where the barrels being kept well filled it stands until time for bottling. At time of bottling it is sometimes charged with carbonic acid, and sometimes a little sugar is added, which gives it fermentation in the bottle and a natural sparkle. This cider is usually sold as champagne cider.

Farmers, who make small quantities of cider in ordinary mills, as a rule fill the barrels and place them in a temperature between sixty and seventy-five degrees, with the bungs loose to assist fermentation. As the froth during fermentation works out at the bung-hole, juice reserved for the purpose is added to the barrels. When the hissing sound has ceased the cider is considered ready for the first racking. Then it is drawn off into clean barrels in which the bungs are tightly placed for a few days and then loosened to induce further fermentation. The cider is next racked a short time and the barrels tightly closed. Cider intended for draught use it is kept in a cool cellar. If designed for bottling, this should not be done later than the early spring.

AN AGRICULTURAL REVOLUTION

Ten or fifteen years ago Wisconsin was considered one of the leading wheat states. But the dairy interests took lodgement there. Grass soon succeeded the smaller grains, and now, in Southern Wisconsin especially, butter and cheese and live stock form the principal products of the thrifty and enterprising farmers of that superior agricultural region. Southern Minnesota has become inoculated with the dairy and creamery fever, which prompts the Minneapolis *Tribune* to make these remarks: "An important change is taking place in the character of the agricultural industry of the southern half of this state. Instead of relying mainly on wheat, the farmers there are putting more capital into dairying and growing horses, beef cattle and hogs. This will lead to the cultivation of corn and oats much more extensively, and the results already obtained prove that the policy will greatly increase the profitableness of farming in that locality, and prevent the frequent embarrassment flowing from dependence upon a single crop. The creamery business especially is developing with remarkable rapidity. There are already sixty-eight of these in operation, and eight more will begin business early in the spring. The butter produced is of excellent quality, and commands high prices."

☞ Horses are social animals, particularly in the case of young horses. They thrive best when in the society of others, hence the advantage of pasturing several in one field where practicable.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

RECLAIMING SALT MARSH LANDS.

BY EDMUND HERSEY.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

The question as to whether or not it will pay to dam out the salt water from salt marshes and reclaim them, is a disputed one. While some insist that it secures the very best of land at a low price, others as strongly insist that the expense of the dam, and of the preparation of the soil, is more than the increase which it makes in the value of the land; in fact, some declare that to dam the water out, is to reduce, rather than increase, the value of the land. Why this difference of opinion? Is it not because those who differ in opinion are looking from different standpoints? Undoubtedly this is the reason.

A farmer who owns ten acres of salt marsh five or ten miles from home, and gets from it ten tons of hay a year that is worth to him two-thirds as much per ton as good English hay, with very little expense except that of harvesting, is able to add to the fertility and income of his home farm, by keeping more cattle to increase the manure heap by which to raise many crops, and do it with no outlay except his own labor. Having year after year been able to harvest a good crop of salt grass without manure, and yet have the land keep in good condition, he does not readily fall into a combined effort to dam the water out at a cost of from ten to thirty dollars per acre. If he has never seen the operation he may be persuaded to fall into the enterprise, under the belief that he shall be able to cut twenty tons of English hay where he formerly cut but ten tons of salt. A few years after the salt water is shut out he is surprised and pained to see only

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, SEP. 22, 1883.

☞ *Persons desiring a change in the address of their paper must state where the paper has been sent as well as the new direction.*

The Republican State Convention which convened at Music Hall, Boston, Wednesday, Sept. 19th, nominated George D. Robinson of Chicopee for Governor, and Oliver Ames for Lieut-Governor.

A million dollar fire occurred on Broadway, in New York City, on Tuesday night, burning out a number of merchants.

Jay Eye See has been the king of the turf, having trotted his mile in 2 : 10 3-4, which is a wonderful performance.

Recent analyses of milk by order of the State Board of Health show as high as 40 per cent of water, and some of the Boston dealers are to be proceeded against.

John Payne Collier, the well-known commentator on Shakspeare, as well as philologist and bibliographer, died in London on Tuesday, at the age of ninety-four years.

Prices at present are admitted to be decidedly in favor of the consumer and against the producer. The people do not consume commodities as fast as they are produced.

The French are not only compelled to send reinforcements to fight the pirates, but they are likewise called upon to conciliate China. They may be compelled to retire from Tonquin altogether.

Gold is expected by competent authorities to begin to flow soon from London and Paris to New York. This, too, in the face of obstacles which are almost sufficient to nullify the accepted law in this matter.

O'Donnell, the assassin of James Cary the informer, was brought before the Bow-street police court, London, on Tuesday, and at the request of the counsel for the crown was remanded to jail until Tuesday next.

The Department is asked if the present two-cent stamp will be accepted as letter postage equally with the proposed new issue, and, if not, why not. If it will, then what was the need of going to the expense of issuing a new two-cent stamp.

The new high altar which was unveiled in the Roman Catholic Cathedral in this city last Sunday, cost little less than $100,000. It is composed of marbles, is of Gothic design, and thirty-nine feet in height from the base to the cross surmounting it.

Next month, will occur at Newburgh on the Hudson an elaborate celebration of the closing events of the Revolutionary war, including the proclamation of peace, the final disbandment of the American army, and Washington's virtual rejection of an offer to become king.

Minister Lowell's address on the occasion of unveiling the bust of Fielding was extremely felicitious. It showed both wits and wit to the finest advantage. His judgments and discriminations were equalled only by the choice phrases in which they were so readily expressed.

Commissioner Fink is at the head of a bureau in which are about forty railroads that are trying to unite in establishing and maintaining uniform passenger and freight tariffs. The five trunk lines and all their connections are in the combination, which is in the nature of a clearing-house, through which railroads divide profits and settle quarrels.

A jeweler in Maiden Lane, New York, exhibits a rough, yellow stone as big as a hickory-nut, which he pronounces the biggest diamond ever brought to this country. It is an African stone, and weighs 125 carats. It will lose 30 or 40 carats in cutting. The famous Kohinoor diamond weighs but 102 1-2 carats. It will be sent to this city to be cut.

In founding the "Mrs. Ellen M. Gifford, Sheltering Home for Animals," the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has purchased land in the Brighton District, on Lake street, near the Newton line, and on this site a two-story brick-and-wood structure, 55x34 feet, with a tower, is now in process of erection. The home will devote its charitable offices to household pets—dogs, cats, and canaries.

BUSINESS MATTERS.

Prices of all kinds of commodities are low, yet consumers hesitate to buy, apparently thinking they are to go still lower. The lower the prices, of course the less chance of profit to the producer. It so happens, with all the rest, that money was never so abundant and cheap as it is now, or that the people who have it could make it go further. For all that, buying is slow and hesitating. Production is ahead of consumption, and looks as if it were likely to remain so for some time to come. The conclusion naturally is that the market is glutted; therefore that production will be continued only at a loss, or at the best without profit. Breadstuffs are to be had for considerably less money than they were a year ago, and yet the wheat harvest is not so large as that of last year. That is the case in regard to it everywhere, at home and abroad. The same way with cotton; on the prospects of a shortened crop prices do not advance, if they do not recede. That means that little or nothing is to be made from wheat and cotton the coming year. The manufacturers, however, are even worse off still. They cannot sell their products at any price. This throws labor into idleness, and reduces wages to a low ebb. In this we see the cause for the indisposition to purchase on the part of consumers.

THE LIEUT. GREELY EXPEDITION.

The situation of this expedition to the Arctic regions, whither it went for the purpose of establishing a signal station with connections southerly, is one that has now become extremely critical. Two years ago, Lieut. Greely framed a plan of retreat and of supply, providing for all possibilities of a failure to penetrate to Lady Franklin Bay. It is thought that the man who showed such a degree of foresight could not easily be caught in any snare of accidents or emergencies. After steaming away from St. John for his permanent station, and after his crew had, in a very short time, secured many weeks' store of musk cattle meat by killing, he drew up and sent back an elaborate statement of what should be done in case two successive relief expeditions, sailing a year apart, should both miss the track which he had found so easy. That was in August, 1881. Every emergency which he then provided for has actually occurred. No hope remains for him except that which is based on the foresight he had previously shown. If he failed to receive succor in 1882, he was to abandon his station not later than September 1st, 1883. If, therefore, he is living, he must have done so three weeks since. In that case, he is retreating by boat southward, following the coast of Grinnell land until he should meet a relieving expedition or reach Littleton Island. This would give time for the two expeditions to accomplish their purpose. The first one, however, in the relief ship Proteus, is now known to have met with disaster, so that the chances of the Greely party hang on only a slender thread.

RAILROAD INVESTMENTS.

It is an undeniable fact that the railroad stockholder in this country is the beast of burden in all that relates to the railroad business. He really has no control over his investment, and receives, when he gets anything, less than three per cent, on his investment when its original cost is all reckoned in. Nevertheless, the statement is that our railroads divide four and a half per cent net, on an average. It is the landholder who skims the cream; and now comes in the equipment landholder before the regular one, whose money built the road. That is to say, those who equip it are paid before those who build it. The railroads in the United States last year earned 11.2 per cent. on their total liabilities and the net earnings were 4.5 per cent. as before stated. The English roads earned 11.07 per cent. while their net earnings were 4.32 per cent. The comparison is a very good one for our side. But our railroads did not divide as well as they ought to have done. In 1882, on a share capital amounting to $3,456,078,196, they paid dividends amounting to $102,031,434, but the interest account footed up more than the dividends, namely, $149,295,380. The English roads paid fifty per cent more in dividends than ours. That evidently means that the country gets so much more benefit than do the stockholders.

BUILDING IN NEW YORK.

There has been a steadily increasing building impulse in Boston this year, showing that the city is growing as fast as circumstances will allow; but New York surpasses, for the year, everything on this continent. We learn that not less than 45 millions have so far been invested, this year, in building improvements in that city. As the Graphic concedes, it is a startling statement by itself; but it adds that an analysis of it contains a number of other surprising facts. The buildings erected and planned are of the first class, only about two millions of the forty-five going into frame and small brick structures. Very nearly 40 millions has gone to the construction of homes, the costly sort of hotels, French flats, and office buildings of the lofty styles. Only $1,800,000 has been devoted to factories and workshops; $1,300,000 to public building; and but $500,000 to educational and religious edifices. Nineteen-twentieths of it have been spent below the Park, and has gone into buildings of twice the height of those erected a decade ago, which shows that the great metropolis means to make up in altitude for its lack of breadth. This immense investment in real estate is an explanation of the unprecedented dullness in unsubstantial stocks. The Graphic admits that New York has had no such building fever in a great many years.

THE AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENT STATION.

Bulletin No. 3.

The third bulletin issued by the Director of the Massachusetts Experiment Station, which is for the month of September. Its report of analyses number from 36 to 70 inclusive. The fodder analyses cover Hay of Black Grass, Hay of High Marsh Grass, and Nebraska Red Corn. The fertilizer analyses cover ammonium sulphate, nitrate of soda, raw wool—which does not apply to "wool waste" from factories—gypsum, potash compounds, bones, fish, fish and potash, and ammoniated superphosphates and complete manures. The tabulated statements and accompanying explanations and comments will be found interesting to all agricultural readers. It is at present undecided whether these bulletins will be continued monthly or be issued quarterly. Thus far they are doing good work in awakening that scientific interest in farming which is the best promise of its rapid advancement.

A POSTAL TELEGRAPH.

Undoubtedly a strong concerted movement will be made in the next Congress to persuade that body to authorize the purchase of the existing telegraph system, its present owners being perfectly willing to sell it to the Government at their own figures, say one hundred millions. But their very willingness, however skilfully disguised, is what will chiefly excite suspicion. It is asserted that Mr. Jay Gould has finally got the whole matter just where he wants it. He and his associates, it is said, would be willing to sell the Western Union Telegraph property to the Government, to be paid for in three per cent. bonds, by instalments, on which terms it is claimed the Government would get a good bargain.

Such a project is very likely to have a strong support in Congress and out, and its supports will naturally be the politicians jobbers, speculators, and general lobby. In view of such a contingency, it will be well for Congress to pause before taking a single step which it cannot retrace. If it can construct a postal telegraph system for twenty millions of dollars, it had far better do so than buy Jay Gould's system for one hundred or even eighty million dollars. Besides, there are other considerations other than that of price involved, one of which is the increase of cost in operating, and another the increase of government employes. Yet if this is the right time to propose it, it is the right time to discuss it also.

PAUPERISM IN CITIES.

In her little book, "How to Help the Poor," written by Mrs. J. T. Fields in explanation of the purpose of the Associated Charities, the story of helpless and degraded paupers is told in the course of portraying the most effective methods of removing it. Those methods are but the branches of a comprehensive system. She shows how terrible are the vices of poverty, how apparently helpless and hopeless it is among its surroundings, the necessity for assailing it with all the social forces together, and how hard and long the battle is sure to be. Yet she says that if the army comes out in full strength, it will be able to carry the day. City pauperism, in the face of the fact that the country tends so strongly to the cities everywhere, is the canker that threatens to eat out the life of the social state. We have it with us, and the problem is how to deal with it. The first thing to be done, of course, is to fix limits to it; then to restrain it still further; and finally to bring it into subjection. Speaking for the Associated Charities of Boston, Mrs. Fields believes the way has already been discovered, and appeals to all lovers of a healthy society to eradicate the evil. Those who knowingly help in generating pauperism and vice for the sake of profit, deservedly fall under the deepest condemnation.

An Irish Parliament.—The Irish National League made a demonstration at Waterford, Ireland, last Sunday, that drew together not less than thirty thousand people. The city was profusely decorated with flags and emblems, and there was an imposing procession, with banners and bands of music. The meeting passed a series of resolutions demanding a parliament for Ireland, not merely in name but in reality; and declaring that Ireland must have that which England, by the necessity of the time, granted to Canada because Canada was rebellious. Michael Davitt denounced the land act as entirely inadequate to the needs of Ireland. He said that not one-sixth of the land cases had been yet heard, and that when they had the reduction of rent would not amount to a million pounds.

LETTER FROM SENATOR LOGAN.

The subjoined letter from the distinguished Illinois Senator was received in reply to the invitation sent by Secretary Needham, soliciting his presence at the annual Fair of the New England Agricultural Society. The cause of his absence is fully given in the letter, which will be read with interest by all the members of the Society :—

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, SEPT. 10, 1883.

DANIEL NEEDHAM, ESQ.,
Secretary New England Agricultural Association.

My Dear Sir :—I returned from the West today to find your favor of 11th August, extending to me a very cordial invitation to be present on the occasion of your annual meeting of New England Agricultural Society. I am indeed sorry that I did not return in time to have accepted, for it would have given me very great pleasure to have met you as well as to have mingled with the good people of the New England States on an occasion of this kind.

Trusting that I may find an opportunity at some future time to "make all things even" with you, I am, Very truly yours,

JOHN A. LOGAN.

Marshall P. Wilder's Birthday.—This being the week of the annual exhibition of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, the exhibition closing at 10 P. M., on Friday, the Society will give a dinner to the venerable Marshall P. Wilder on Saturday, at the Parker House, this being his eighty fifth birthday. It promises to be a most interesting occasion. Col. Wilder was President of the Society for eight successive years, from 1840 to 1848, and on retiring from the office in the later year the Society gave a triennial festival in Faneuil Hall, on his fiftieth birthday. That was just thirty-five years ago. He was presented by the Society with a silver pitcher of the value of one hundred and fifty dollars, and his portrait was hung in the Society's hall. In view of this long stretch of history, which by the life of one man who still remains is made visibly continuous, the dinner today at Parker's cannot fail to awaken memories in the breasts of all the members present which will make the occasion what it ordinarily could not become. The speeches will of course be full of feeling, and the patriarchs in horticulture may well exclaim : "Let me depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen the blessings which are always to be mine."

Admissions to the State College.—A number of those who presented themselves for admission to the State Agricultural College proved unable to pass the necessary examinations, but aside from that about fifty new students have been admitted. Others are on the way to the College, and will have joined this week or will join next week. The entering class is described as an exceptionally fine body of young men, considered in every respect. Scholarships will be held only by those who justly deserve them. Last Sunday was the opening Sunday of the term, and the first chapel services for the term were held in the morning. The Chapel is destined to become a religious centre for an adjoining community which is interested in the welfare of the College and is easily collected on the Sabbath. The Freshman class divides naturally into two sections, the scientific and the literary, and the scientific and agricultural, thus giving those who wish to fit themselves especially for horticulture the best education and facilities for special instruction; while those who are fitting for other employments have better facilities for preparing for their several fields of labor. The College is now placed in close relation with the common schools of the State, so that any boy with fair opportunities may strive for and gain that thorough instruction which will prepare him for a successful career, whatever may be his future employment.

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A POSTAL TELEGRAPH.

Undoubtedly a strong concerted movement will be made in the next Congress to persuade that body to authorize the purchase of the existing telegraph system, its present owners being perfectly willing to sell it to the Government at their own figures, say one hundred millions. But their very willingness, however skilfully disguised, is what will chiefly excite suspicion. It is asserted that Mr. Jay Gould has finally got the whole matter just where he wants it. He and his associates, it is said, would be willing to sell the Western Union Telegraph property to the Government, to be paid for in three per cent. bonds, by instalments, on which terms it is claimed the Government would get a good bargain.

Such a project is very likely to have a strong support in Congress and out, and its supports will naturally be the politicians jobbers, speculators, and general lobby. In view of such a contingency, it will be well for Congress to pause before taking a single step which it cannot retrace. If it can construct a postal telegraph system for twenty millions of dollars, it had far better do so than buy Jay Gould's system for one hundred or even eighty million dollars. Besides, there are other considerations other than that of price involved, one of which is the increase of cost in operating, and another the increase of government employes. Yet if this is the right time to propose it, it is the right time to discuss it also.

PAUPERISM IN CITIES.

In her little book, "How to Help the Poor," written by Mrs. J. T. Fields in explanation of the purpose of the Associated Charities, the story of helpless and degraded paupers is told in the course of portraying the most effective methods of removing it. Those methods are but the branches of a comprehensive system. She shows how terrible are the vices of poverty, how apparently helpless and hopeless it is among its surroundings, the necessity for assailing it with all the social forces together, and how hard and long the battle is sure to be. Yet she says that if the army comes out in full strength, it will be able to carry the day. City pauperism, in the face of the fact that the country tends so strongly to the cities everywhere, is the canker that threatens to eat out the life of the social state. We have it with us, and the problem is how to deal with it. The first thing to be done, of course, is to fix limits to it; then to restrain it still further; and finally to bring it into subjection. Speaking for the Associated Charities of Boston, Mrs. Fields believes the way has already been discovered, and appeals to all lovers of a healthy society to eradicate the evil. Those who knowingly help in generating pauperism and vice for the sake of profit, deservedly fall under the deepest condemnation.

An Irish Parliament.—The Irish National League made a demonstration at Waterford, Ireland, last Sunday, that drew together not less than thirty thousand people. The city was profusely decorated with flags and emblems, and there was an imposing procession, with banners and bands of music. The meeting passed a series of resolutions demanding a parliament for Ireland, not merely in name but in reality; and declaring that Ireland must have that which England, by the necessity of the time, granted to Canada because Canada was rebellious. Michael Davitt denounced the land act as entirely inadequate to the needs of Ireland. He said that not one-sixth of the land cases had been yet heard, and that when they had the reduction of rent would not amount to a million pounds.

THE MAINE STATE FAIR.

The State Agricultural Fair held at Lewiston, Me., was one of the most brilliantly successful agricultural exhibitions which we ever attended. We were welcomed on the fair grounds by President Prince and Secretary Dennison, as well as by Gov. Robie, who is also Master of the State Grange. The fair was held by the Maine State Agricultural Society in connection with the State Pomological Society. One of the new and enterprising features of the fair was the employment of steam power. The exhibition hall on the grounds is three stories high; in the lower story was a large exhibition of agricultural implements. The second story was filled by machinery in full operation, run by steam power. In the third story was to be seen a most elegant display of fruits and flowers. The electric light was also freely used, and a race on the elegant track illuminated by 100 electric lights, on Wednesday evening, was one of the features of the occasion. The show of cattle was very superior; the State fairs, in fact, are very few that offer so full and so choice an exhibition. We cannot recall a State Fair which has more favorably impressed us. The details will be found subjoined.

The farmers of Maine have evidently gone into the exhibition business with a will. The fair grounds were extremely attractive and comfortable in all respects. Those who were in attendance, numbering as high as ten thousand, will not soon forget the pleasure they derived in looking over the different parts of this most brilliant and successful exhibition. The State in New England that is farthest east shows an enterprise and energy in agricultural matter which its sister States will do well to emulate.

[To the Associated Press.]

LEWISTON, Sept, 18.—The State Fair opened today. The weather was all that was needed to make it a complete success and the attendance for the first day is large. Seven carloads of people from Aroostook county arrived at noon. The unexpected exhibition of stock made preparations a little late, 170 stalls and pens having been built since Friday. Superb arrangements are now most complete. With the State society, the Maine Pomological Society and Androscoggin County Society exhibit, Aroostook makes a special exhibit, which is very interesting.

Of cattle, Jerseys are in force ; C. P. Mattocks of Portland ; Blanchard Brothers, Cumberland ; Hon. Joseph Leeds ; Lyman Brothers, Winthrop ; Mr. Gardiner, Rockland ; B. F. Briggs, Auburn ; B. H. Bennett, Brunswick ; C. J. Shaw, Hartland ; Alonzo Libby, Saccarappa, exhibit herds. Burleigh & Bodwell exhibit their stock of Black Polland cattle.

Herefords are exhibited by Burleigh & Bodwell, M. M. Bailey, Winthrop ; C. & G. Underwood, Fayette ; H. A. Higgins, Charlestown ; Otis & Parker, Belfast ; J. F. Gower, Farmington.

Durhams by Gen. Mattocks, Portland ; A. W. King, Charlestown ; W. S. Wilkins, Greene ; R. A. Small Lewiston.

There is a good show of grades and working oxen.

Gen. Mattocks has a large herd of Berkshires.

J. F. Frye, North Vassalboro, choice Lancashires.

R. W. Small, Augusta, and Hiram H. Brown, Clinton, White Chesters.

Mr. McKenney, Auburn, large Poland Chinas.

There was never a show of horses in Maine equal to that on the grounds. Every choice stock is represented. Among the best horses are J. T. Winan's stock ; in his exhibit is the stallion Woodlawn.

G. T. Shaw exhibits the stallion Gideon ; he is grandfather to Cleora and Independence, with a large stock of Hambletonians.

E. L. Norcross, Manchester, shows good representatives of his stock.

Stallions are on exhibition by Mr. Nelson, Joseph White, Vassalboro ; H. C. Archer, Skowhegan ; Watchmaker and Damariscotta, who is a descendent of the horse imported by F. O. J. Smith. He is the winner of many fast heats ; Gienarm of Lewiston, son of Constellation, is on exhibition ; Capitols, the famous blood mare is expected. Also choice horses are Black Pilot and Lady Druggist.

IN THE HALLS.

At City Hall is a splendid exhibit of manufactured goods. The Lewiston mills are always well represented and the Sanford mills has an exhibit of splendid goods.

Agricultural Hall is overflowing. Among the curiosities is a shoe shop fully equipped and operated by Ara Cushman & Co. The Haskell Silk Company of Saccarappa have machinery showing the whole process of silk manufacture.

In this building also is the pomological exhibition which is fine notwithstanding the hard year for fruit.

The exhibits from Cumberland county while not numerous are very prominent features. D. W. Clark's Long Greek Farm, Cape Elizabeth, is continuously represented by a hard of eight Guernseys.

Gen. C. P. Mattock's Jersey herd from Riverside, Deklin stocks and other fine fowls and Berkshire swine and George A. Blanchard & Brothers' Jerseys divide the interest of the farmers. The General's Collie dogs and his three wives, Bess, Nellie and Jessie, present.

The following is the list of entries of stock from Cumberland county :

GUERNSEYS.

D. W. Clark, Portland, bull, Sachem ; bull calf, imported cow, Heartease ; cow, Grace Thorn ; heifers, Vivian, Truth, Minnie Truth ; heifer calf.

AYRSHIRES.

Alonzo Libby, Saccarappa, bulls Hebron and Mann ; 2 bull calves ; cows Queen of Ayr 6th, do do 7th, do do 8th, Cherry Lass ; heifer, Queen Ayr 4th, do do 7th, Cherry Lass, Dora d'Istria, Queen Lendest, 2 heifer calves.

JERSEYS.

C. P. Mattocks, Portland, bull duke of Shelburne, bull calf Pangus, 2 cows, heifers Pet of Broadriser and Meoka 2d, heifer Panhuarata.

Geo. Blanchard & Co., Portland, bulls May's Pedro, Duke of Broadmoor, and Oreskoreex, bull calves Lord Greatorex, Clorsey, 7 heifers and heifer calves, Countess St George, Minnie Maddens, Minnie Hero.

Alonzo Libby, Saccarappa, cows Lady Sands, Maggie Morton, Queen Maggie, heifers Miss Norton Zenobia, Landy Sands 4th, 2 heifer calves.

STALLIONS.

Sylvester Furlong, Portland, b s Young Startle, 4 yrs.

C. W. Mains, Portland, b s Poland Chief, 5 yrs.

FILLIES.

C. P. Mattocks, br m Georgie, 5 yrs.

GENTS' DRIVING HORSES.

Geo. H. Bailey, Portland, Dudd Doble.

C. P. Mattocks, Portland, b g Georgie.

COTSWOLD SHEEP.

C. P. Mattocks, 6 bucks, 2 years; 6 buck lambs, 6 ewes, 2 years; 6 buck lambs, 6 ewes, 6 ewe lambs.

OXFORD DOWNS.

C. A. Brackett, Gorham, buck Rensom, 2 yrs; buck Frank, 1 yr; 3 buck lambs, 5 ewes, 2 yrs; 3 ewes, 1 yr; Topsy, Lulu, Nellie, 3 ewe lambs, 5 mos.

SOUTHDOWNS.

A. G. Thurlow, West Gloucester, 1 buck, 3 buck lambs, 6 ewes, 3 ewe lambs, 4 yrs.

WOOL FLEECES.

C. P. Mattocks, 2 fleeces coarse wool.

BERKSHIRE SWINE.

C. P. Mattocks, 2 boars, litter Berkshire.

POULTRY.

C. P. Mattocks, trio Light Brahma chicks, pair Bronze turkeys, pair Pekin ducks.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

J. J. Frye, Portland, field roller, pulverizer, 6 steel plows, 8 iron do, 2 iron side plow, 2 do, 2 steel iron side do, Shares' harrow, tooth do, Lousine spring, tooth riding harrow, sulky do, 4 chilled plows, 2 cultivator hoes, Bay State horse rake, road scraper.

Geo. Blanchard & Co., Portland, 2 sulky plows 3 reversible do, C rbin wheel harrow, Thomas do, plant do, Gorham plow, horse corn planter, grain sower, horse hoe, Iron Age cultivator, Eureka horse plow, Leader horse rake, potato digger and hoe, Ontario potato cutter, 2 ensilage cutters, corn sheller, cider mill, Kerg lawn mower, road scraper No. 1, 2 pumps, hand truck, cattle tie, carriage jack, reversible plows Nos. 1 and 2, Gorham wheel harrow, Thomas do, Pease do, Corbin plow.

G. B. Hersey, Portland, horse power corn planter, two-horse corn planter.

A. A. Mitchell, Portland, Planet, jr., double wheel hoe cultivator and plow, 2 hand garden seed drills, cultivator and plow combined, 2 one-horse Planet, jr., horse hoes, one-horse Planet, Jr., cultivator, farm fly, 14 reversible Star swivel plows, two-horse threshing machine.

Daniel T. Kelley, Portland, 3 steel plows, 6 iron do, cultivator, sub-soil plow, potato digger, digger, 3 two-horse mowers.

J. S. Fell, Portland, 3 rotary plows.

A. A. Mitchell, Portland, two-horse Victor mower, Mudgett hay tedder, Palmer horse do, Eureka horse hay fork, Victor do, Clark's hay and grain elevator, Planet, jr., potato digger.

YORK COUNTY ENTRIES.

Following are the entries from York county : Oscar F. Deering, Buxton Centre, pr oxen, 7 ft 2 in. 6 yrs.

M. L. Littlefield, Saco, blk g Uaknown, 5 yrs.

H. H. Grant, ch g Wash Him, 5 yrs.

Albert Hodzes, Buxton Mills, ch g Ino Best, 5 yrs ; ch g Starks Boy, 5 yrs ; b g Jacob, 5 yrs.

Dr. W. B. Swasey, Cornish, b g Alpha, 8 yrs.

Samuel A. Boardman, Old Orchard, blk g Romie.

C. A. Hooper, Eliot, sulky plow.

T. B. Haney, North Berwick, 15 new metal plows, 3 steel harrows, 3 horse hoes, sample steel teeth.

The exhibit in the agricultural implement, and industrial department is very fine and complete. Messrs Goss of Lewiston show an automatic alarm for keeping crows and other predatory birds at a respectful distance from growing crops. It is a 16 gun battery, the intervals of their discharge being governed by clock work. A huge windmill, 10 feet in height, built on the plan of the turbine water wheel, is moved by the breeze passing through the hall.

A great centre of attraction in the upper hall is the fully equipped shoe making establishment of Messrs. Ara Cushman & Co.

It is arranged to illuminate the interior of this building by electricity, which was successfully done this evening.

The display of fruit is astonishingly complete when the drouth is considered. The weather is all that could be desired today and the attendance is very large for the opening day.

POSTAL IMPROVEMENTS.

Boston is entitled to claim the distinction of having originated the modern postal improvements, which dated with the year 1857, under the administration of Mr. Nahum Capen as Postmaster of Boston, and were continued throughout his term of office to 1861. The work began with the system of street letter-boxes. They were made of wrought iron, and were very serviceable. The first ones were small and square, and placed against buildings. Fifty such were at first put up. Afterwards larger ones, with a rounding front, were put up. The opening for depositing the mail matter was in front, near the upper part. The mail matter was collected five times a day, viz, at 9 A. M., 12 M., and 3, 6 and 9 P. M. The first of these boxes was put in and first used August 2, 1858. Persons who put letters into them were expected to put on an extra 2-cent stamp for collection, and when letters were delivered by carriers to stores, offices and dwellings 1 cent extra was charged for each—the amount charged for the same service in other cities being 2 cents per letter.

A recent interview with Mr. Capen by a Herald correspondent, at his Dorchester residence, drew forth the following responses from him to the questions that were asked ;

"When you became postmaster, Mr. Capen' did you find that the postal service was systematised and well administered ?'

"I cannot say that I did. On the second day of my term, I was surprised to find that there had no system of verifying the distribution of letters for mailing, either in the assorting room or in the room for bagging, nor at the box delivery. Here it became my duty to introduce such a system in all the departments, which I did without delay, and many errors were found. Even the service of the 'penny post men' (now letter carriers) was supervised by my assistant, and the owners of some 2000 or 3000 letters per annum were found, which before had been retained by the carriers to be sent to the letter office. On the second or third day I found that there was no record book of the receipt and delivery of mail. I had one prepared forthwith (the first in the country, so far as I know), and it became one of the most important books in the office. Then I found that the mail agents were carelessly and not promptly receiving and delivering the mails to and from the office.

When I took office, in 1857, the postmaster-general, in a letter dated Oct. 2, asked my views as to special improvements, but I would recommend, as before my appointment we had discussed the subject. In the second week of my term of office, I wrote a letter of over 15 or 20 pages in reply, and, I think that most of the improvements that have been made since that time will be found in those pages. The street letter box for the reception of mail was mentioned by me to the postmaster-general, even before my appointment. The first to be put up in the United States was put up in Boston in 1858. The first station in the United States was at South Boston, and this was not granted by the department without much discussion. The second station was at East Boston, and the third station was A at the south part of the city. When the station at East Boston was established and the postmastership of that location was discontinued (by my advice), I recommended that such a course should be pursued in all the cities and towns adjoining Boston, and stations established.

"What was the condition of the outside delivery system at that time ?"

"In all large cities the postmen received 2 cents for every letter they delivered, and this was their only compensation. Boston, alone, had reduced it to 1 cent. As this arrangement was a sort of copartnership with the government, it necessarily had to be approved, and as I had the carriers to estimate their labor as bestowed on each particular letter, and not upon the aggregate number delivered, it stood in the way of extra pains to secure a full and faithful delivery. I advised that the system should be discontinued, and that the carriers be paid stated salaries. When the recommendation was made known to the carriers of the large cities threatened to resign if it were carried out. The postmaster-general hesitated to order the change, and consulted on the subject the congressional delegation on postal affairs, of which Mr. Colfax, was chairman. He submitted the subject to me for an opinion, and I remember that I wrote the letter which should be ordered, believing that, if they resigned, a new force could be easily organized. It was ordered, and not one resigned. Then there was a general wail from the body of carriers, which was recommended in the letter referred to of October, 1857. The return letter system was also suggested by me. At the end of my first quarter, I examined the letters that had been bagged to be sent to the dead letter office, I found quite a number of the envelopes stamped with drafts on New York. I opened them with scissors, and, on the receipt of proper stamps, a large number was returned, and the suggestion of such a system made public. In regard to the free delivery system, I may mention that, at an early period of my administration, I addressed a letter to all the box holders at the office (between 2000 and 3000), proposing a free delivery, asking if such a system would be approved by them, and only about 200 of them favored it. I proposed quite a number of improvements that were not adopted, but these I do not remember. I made several suggestions, that were adopted, to lessen the labors of the dead letter office and to secure a more prompt and correct opening of mail letters or letters of certain direction. Some were adopted, others not. One in particular I would mention, and which ought to have been adopted long ago—the opening of sealed envelopes, mailed without directions. In fact, I did not regard them as letters, and advised that it should be made the duty of every sub-postmaster instantly to open such in the presence of a witness, to be entered in a book to be kept for that purpose, that the owner of the enclosure might be notified at once and be enabled to correct the error. Many such were dropped in the Boston Postoffice while I was postmaster, and, for most of my term, I had them opened, registered and returned to the writers. Some were very important, and, at that time, letters sent to the dead letter office were not returned to their owners for nearly a year. The time has since been much shortened, but a law should be passed to enable postmasters to perform the duty of opening such envelopes, instead of sending them off to the dead letter office. This singular omission of directing letters is about the same abroad as in this country."

"Did you not not erect a building on Summer street, corner of Chauncy street, and remove the office to that locality ?"

"I did. The government was asked at that time (a period of general depression) to erect Postoffices in most of the large cities, and it could not favor one without acting for all. As the site selected could not be purchased, I took it on a lease of 20 years, after the government had approved of the plan and had agreed to occupy the building for a term of years."

"Was the building equal to the wants of the city ?"

"Quite so, for the full period of the lease. For light and ventilation and protection against fire it had no superior in the country. It was not erected with speculative motives, for I urged the government several times to buy it and pay for the lot, but my advice had been followed, a large sum would have been saved to the government."

"Was the removal popular with the people of the city ?"

"It really was, although otherwise represented by owners of real estate, who soon after came to approve my action. The merchants, too, claimed special consideration, because of their extensive correspondence, not thinking that he who received 100 letters a day was more entitled to the government for postal facilities than he who received one. A letter from the humblest citizen concerning life and death may be of more importance than the largest commercial order. This sentiment was indorsed by the post master-general of England, thus showing the justice of the prevailing rule to locate postoffices in the centre of population. The mechanic or washerwoman may have to leave his or her labor every day of the week to find an expected letter, and the tax thus imposed on them is very great."

Mr. Capen said : "A petition in favor of State street was placed at the exchange for signatures for several weeks. It was advertised and signatures were solicited, and when forwarded to Washington it contained less than 500 names. A petition headed by Gov. Everett and Rufus Choate was placed in the corridor of the new office, in favor of Summer street (which no one was permitted to sign who was not a voter), and at the close of the first day 1100 had been received, and in less than 10 days about 7000 names had been subscribed. For a week, the callers at the offices in State street and in Summer street were counted, and the number in State street was above 2000 more than in Summer street. I received many letters from influential citizens in favor of the removal, at the time when my appointment as Postmaster was pending, but I did not publish them. I was particularly urged by Gov. Everett, and he was joined by a large number of citizens in a letter to me, requesting me to prepare a statement of all the facts respecting the removal. I wrote the statement, and it was approved by Gov. Everett, and John Simmons and others, in eulogistic terms, as due to my record; but as the excitement caused by the removal had passed away, and I did not care to perpetuate resentments, I did not publish it."

"Was the building occupied by the government after you ceased to be postmaster ?"

"No ; it was vacated soon after I left office in violation of contract. At a subsequent period the government applied for it, and examined four other sites on Summer street before building, but they were not for sale. Summer street was preferred by the commissioners."

"Did the building subject you to loss ?"

"Yes, very great. But the injustice done me was not by the administration. It was done by the misrepresentations made in the United States Senate on the last night of the session, when Postmaster-General Brown was dying, and after I ceased to be postmaster."

"Was there no lawful remedy against loss ?"

"Was nothing done to make it up ?"

"Legal remedies are expensive and very uncertain, and, though advised to seek them, I declined to do so. Some years afterwards a movement was made by Gov. Everett and other leading citizens of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, to make up a portion of the loss, but, being handsomely met by a small number of gentlemen, the plan was abandoned at my request."

— Dr. Griggs of Buffalo, has been making experiments with bacteria, and finds by boiling a quantity of healthy blood, that he can obtain all forms of bacteria. From a variety of experiments, he concluded that all the bacteria of disease are forms of fibrine.

VERMONT STATE FAIR.

SECOND JOINT EXHIBITION OF THE STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY AND CHAMPLAIN VALLEY ASSOCIATION—SOME NOTABLE EXHIBITS.

[Correspondence of the Boston Journal.]

BURLINGTON, Vt., Sept. 14. The second joint exhibition of the Vermont State Agricultural Society and Champlain Valley Association closed to-day at Howard Park, Burlington. It is generally conceded to have been the best and most successful fair ever held in the State. The grounds are unsurpassed in New England for extent and beauty of location, and the buildings, grand stand and other structures are spacious and substantial. Until last year the State Agricultural Society held its annual exhibition in different sections of the State. In 1882 the Champlain Valley Association was formed and a union effected with the State Society. A permanent fair ground was purchased on the lake shore, near Burlington, and called Howard Park. Some $30,000 has been expended on the grounds and buildings. The chief officers of the joint fair are as follows: President, Le Grand B. Cannon; Executive Committee, Henry B. Hoon, Burlington, Gregory Smith, Henry Chase, Albert G. Pierce; Clerk, E. F. Brownell; Treasurer, C. M. Spaulding; General Superintendent, George H ammond.

The fair opened Monday and closed to day. The weather has been fine and the attendance very large during the week of the exhibition. The exhibits were numerous and the attractions of the fair varied and manifold.

The show of horses and cattle was especially large and fine. There were 44 entries of stallions, 24 of brood mares, 37 of geldings, 30 fillies, and 11 of matched horses. Notable exhibits of horses were made by Joseph Batelli of Hipton, Geo. F. Bass of Windsor, Mollston Bros. of West Randolph, C. W. Potter of Shelbourne and Alexander Hammel of Ticonderoga.

The best exhibits of cattle were made as follows: Of Jerseys, H. Stevens & Brothers of West Randolph; of Holsteins, by ex-Gov. J. Gregory Smith of St. Albans and Henry W. Keyes of Secretary; of Guernseys, by S. M. Weston of Winooski; of Devons, by D. H. Davis of Windsor; of Ayrshires, by Alexander Fisher & Son of St. Albans and I. T. Parris of Fairfax. The show of sheep was very large. Hon. Frederick Billings of Woodstock showed a fine flock of Southdowns, and Cotswolds were exhibited by G. W. Flagg of Braintree. There was a small exhibit of swine, but the quality. The show of agricultural implements was very large and complete.

The exhibit of horse power machines by the St. Albans Foundry Company, of mowing machines and reapers by Walter A. Wood, of farmers' implements by the Ames Plow Company, and of plows by Smith, Wilcomb & Cook of Barre, were the most notable in this department. The Vermont Farm Machine Company of Bellows Falls displayed several styles of their famous "Cross-y" harrows. Mechanics' Hall was filled with an attractive exhibit of useful and ornamental goods and products. Wells, Richardson & Co. of Burlington, proprietors of the druggists of Burlington, occupied one end of the hall with a fine display of their goods, including a brilliant illustration of the

If and If.

...on are suffering from poor health ...lishing on a bed of sickness, ...ser, if you are simply all- ...If you feel weak and dispirited, ...clearly knowing why, Hop ...will surely cure you."

...re a Minister, and have overtaked ...th your pastoral duties, or a Mother, ...with care and work, or a man of busi- ...borer weakened by the strain of your ...duties, or a man of letters, toiling over ...ight work, Hop Bitters will surely ...you."

"If you are suffering ... from over-eating of ... drinking, any indiscre- ...tion or dissipation, or ... are young and growing ...too fast, as is often the ...case."

...You are in the workshop, on the ...k the desk, anywhere, and feel ...e system needs cleansing, toning, ...ulating, without intoxicating, if ...old, blood thin and impure, pulse ...nervous unsteady, incanity waning, ...ters is what you need to give you ...e, health and vigor."

...m are costive or dyspeptic, or ...from any other of the numerous ...of the stomach or bowels, it is your ...it you remain ill.

...are wasting away with any form ...of disease, or dreading death ...out, and turn for a cure to Hop ...."

If you are sick with ... that terrible sickness ... Nervousness, you will ... find a "Balm in Gilead" ... in Hop Bitters.

...ou are a frequenter or a resident ...miasmatic district, barricade your ...against the scourge of all coun- ...malaria, epidemics, bilious and ...ittent fevers—by the use of Hop ...."

...ave rough, pimply, or sallow skin, ...Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, ...the sweetest breath and health. $500 ...d for a case they will not cure or help. ...Dyspepsia, invalid wife, sister, ...daughter, can be made the picture of ...a few bottles of Hop Bitters costing ... sept1-4t

UPTURE

...ed cured by Dr. J. A. SHERMAN'S treat- ...ut any operation or the injury trusses in- ...nts can receive treatment and leave for ...e day. His book with likenesses of bad ...and after cure, and endorsements from ...clergymen, Merchants, Farmers and ...s have been cured, mailed for 10 cents. ...ultation at principal office, 251 Broad- ...York, Monday, Tuesday and Saturday

BOSTON MARKET, BOSTON,

Retail Prices.

Prices for the Ploughman, for the week ending Sept. 22.

BEEF, &c.

Sirloin, ₩	20@22	Beef Liver,	8@10
Roasting, ₩	16@18	Beef Tongue,	10@15
Steak, ₩	17@18	Corned Beef,	10@15
Rump, ₩	20@22	Smoked Beef,	10@15
Corned Beef, ₩	8@10	Beef Tongue, unc.	10@15

Pork, Lard, &c.

Pork, ₩	10@11	Smoked Should'rs	10@11
Pork, Salt, ₩	10@11	Smoked Hams	12@13
Sausages	14@15	Smoked Beef	12@13
Pig's Feet	5@6	Lard, ₩	12@13
Hogs, whole	7@7½		

Veal and Mutton.

Veal, ₩	15@20	Mutton, ₩	14@20
Mutton, Shoulder	10@14	Mutton, Saddle	18@20
Lamb, ₩	20@22	Spring Lamb, ₩	22@25
Lamb, Fore Quarters	12@15	Lamb, Hind Quarters	17@20

Poultry, Game, &c.

Turkeys, ₩	20@22	Pigeons, doz.	2 00@2 50
Chickens, ₩	20@25	Partridges, ₩ pair	75@1 00
Fowl, ₩	18@20	Woodcock, ₩ pair	75@1 00
Ducks, ₩ pair	1 00@1 25	Quail, ₩ pair	75@1 00
Geese, ₩	16@18	Rabbits, each	15@25
Pigeons, doz.	1 00@1 25	Venison, ₩ lb.	8@10
Turkeys, ₩ lb.	20@22	Woodcock, ₩ brace	1 00@1 25
Chickens, ₩ lb.	20@25	Figs, roasting	12@20
Fowl, ₩ lb.	18@20		

Butter, Cheese, &c.

Butter, ₩ lb.	22@25	Fair to good do.	18@20
Farm	20@22	Common	15@18
Eastern	20@22	Cheese	12@14
Northern	20@22	Eggs	22@25
Western	20@22		

Fruits and Vegetables.

Potatoes, ₩ bush.	2 00@2 50	Onions, bbl.	2 75@3 00
Beans, white	2 25@2 50	Beans, red	2 25@2 50
Beans, medium	2 00@2 25	Beans, pea	2 75@3 00
Squashes, ₩ doz.	10@15	Cabbages, ₩ doz.	6@8
Hubbard	1 00@1 50	Marrow, ₩ bbl.	1 25@1 50
Squash, ₩ bbl.	1 00@1 25	Onion, ₩ bush.	1 00@1 25
Marrow, ₩ bbl.	1 25@1 50	Onion, ₩ bbl.	2 50@3 00
Squash, ₩ bush.	1 00@1 25	Quinces, bbl.	2 00@2 50
Pickles, bbl.	10 00@12 00	Pickles, ₩ gallon	30@40
Cucumber	6 50@7 00	Cucumber	50@75
Lime	1 75@2 00	Lime	1 50@1 75
Lemons, ₩ box	3 50@4 00	Oranges, ₩ box	3 50@4 00
Bananas, ₩ bunch	1 50@2 00	Pineapples, ₩ doz.	1 50@2 00
Cocoanuts, ₩ bush.	4 00@4 50	Grapes, ₩ bbl.	1 25@1 50
Grapes, ₩ basket	15@20	Peaches, ₩ basket	15@20
Pears, ₩ basket	15@20	Plums, ₩ basket	15@20
Apples, ₩ bbl.	1 75@2 00	Apples, ₩ bush.	50@75
Onions, per crate	1 00@1 25	Onions, ₩ bbl.	2 00@2 50
Onions, ₩ bush.	75@1 00	Onions, ₩ bush.	75@1 00
Onions, per bush.	1 00@1 25	Onions, per bbl.	2 00@2 50
Onions, per quart	5@10	Onions, per bbl.	2 00@2 50
Onions, each	1@2	Onions, per bbl.	2 00@2 50
Onions, per bush.	1 00@1 25

The Poet's Corner.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman

PAUL BROWN.

BY CHARLES F. OBERT.

They tell us of a graceless scamp,
A good old Deacon's son,
Who bore the christian name of Paul,
But christian worth had none;
Whose chief delight outside of wine
Was "cutting up" some wicked shine.

The parson used occasion'ly
To make a friendly call,
But always deemed it wise to keep
A special eye on Paul;
Unless he did, you're safe to bet,
He never left without regret.

One night the Deacon went to town
Upon his old white mare;
And after dark by "County Road,"
Paul watched with filial care.
The road was not so very wide,
And birches grew on either side.

He tied the tops across the way,
To clear the horse's head—
Then waited till he plainly heard
The old nag's measured tread—
"Git up, old White," said Deacon Brown;
She did "git up," but he got down.

"Whoa, whoa!" he cried, as firmly clung
The stirrups to his boots;
The old mare thought the plough, no doubt,
Had run against some roots;
She pulled, and down with awkward fall
Went Deacon, saddle-bags and all.

Dread silence reigned;—the Deacon sure
Was thinking of the lurch—
Then breathed he out a hasty speech
That wouldn't do in church;
But on reflection stroked his chin,
While Paul kept sharp holding in.

The Deacon with his traps was soon
Completely out of sight;
But Paul "crept" after stealthily
To see that all was right—
Then managing, sly'd home ahead,
And lastly retired to bed.

The Deacon came and fiercely knocked
Upon the kitchen door;
Then listened for his sleepy son,
And plainly heard him snore;
Then knocked again, and still again,
Until his knuckles stung with pain.

A window opened just above,
And plainly peered in view,
The head of Paul, with yawning words—
"Why, father, is it you?"
"It is, my son,—just strike a light,
And I will tether out Old White."

Next morning after chores were done,
And men went off to hoe,
The clothes-line held a meeting suit,
All mud from "top to toe;"
And as the dame the garments viewed,
She wondered how he got so *sleeved*.

Ladies' Department.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

RUTH HOLDEN;

—OR—

THE DISCARDED ACQUAINTANCE.

By the Author of Wolf Ledge, etc.

"None so poor as to do him reverence," said Walter Thornton to William Sturgis as they met and barely passed beyond earshot another young man of their acquaintance who had been a school fellow and companion with them, but a few years before.

"We thought him a brilliant and companionable fellow while we were at the Institute together. What is the matter with him now?" asked William.

"He was far ahead of us in scholarship, but he don't seem to amount to anything since. He has plenty of book sense but not common every day sense enough to make any headway in the world.

"He's lacking in enterprise; I am inclined to think it has about killed him to have Laura Fay turn the cold shoulder on him as she has of late. You know she seemed to think there was nobody in the world like Andrew Gray when we were in school.'

"Yes, and Peter Haley couldn't come within gunshot of her then. Peter was a dumb head in school but he is smart in business, full of go ahead, and now the tables are turned and Andrew falls behind while Peter comes to the front.'

'Laura is a beauty. We all came near having our heads turned by the little plague. We can laugh now but it was a sober fact then.'

'True, Walter. We are little better judges of such flirts now than then.'

'Yes, out Laura never was a flirt really. She was of a social, easy turn, making friends with us all.'

'She was and is a splendid good girl and a beauty, but somehow I am low minded content that Peter should make a wife of her rather than myself.'

'I fear Andrew cannot feel quite so well reconciled. Then he seems to fail in all he takes hold of. He was in Henderson's, you know, for a while, but for some reason he did not stay. Then he tried several other places with no better success—finally he tried teaching, and I thought he would succeed in that, but somehow he lacked in that.'

'And finally he has found his lead as we do, in time and that is farming.'

'Farming, you don't say Andrew Gray has turned farmer.'

'Yes, indeed.'

'That's how Laura came to sack him. She couldn't consent to be a farmer's wife. Where is his farm.'

'He has hired the old Eastman farm. It joins his uncle's place, so he lives there and carries on his farm.'

'Well, I'll give it up. I don't blame Laura for not being a farmer's wife. I did think she was most too bad to leave Andrew for Peter.'

'Think of you or me being content to come down to that level.'

'It is a little higher life I think that we have chosen and are able to fill. Selling dry goods is a little above hoeing potatoes and milking cows.'

'Poor Andrew, lots of good his Greek and Latin, his Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, his Chemistry and all those still higher branches he was so familiar with, will do him at the plough tails or muck rake.'

'The fact is, Will, he was so much of a scholar that he never could bring his mind down to selling calicos and measuring tape.'

'Well, for my part Walter, I am content to let book learning get the go by and live in some respectable position among folks.'

'That's my idea too. By the way, have I told you I am to have a 'raise' in my wages next month?'

'No! good for you.'

'I am to have seven hundred next year.'

'I suppose I'll have to be content with my salary for the present.'

'I think you may well be. I shall feel myself happy when I can command a thousand as you do.'

'Oh, well, you'll come to it. But I don't know as I am any better off than when I had six or seven hundred. It all goes somehow so that when pay day comes round I am often pretty hard up.'

'It costs like sixty to drag as we have to, and then we must have a little fun once in a while and it all counts and the money goes.'

'Well, there's time enough yet to think of getting rich, so we'll enjoy ourselves as we go along.'

'That's the sensible way, I'm thinking, Walter.'

Walter, William, Andrew and Peter were young men of near the same age and just entering upon active life. Walter and William, as already intimated, clerks in a large dry goods house in one of our inland cities. William was book-keeper with a higher salary than his companion. Peter had bought the patent right to an oil stove and pushed ahead 'on his own hook,' as the boys say, and made a good thing of it. He had a knack at trading. He was just a little off when he understand by 'hair brained,' but he was always successful. His companions were not always the choicest but that was of little account to him if he could make a dollar. It was whispered that he was occasionally seen with a jolly crowd in the bar room of the hotel.

However, these stories, if they reached the ears of Laura Fay, were probably not believed by her, and they would have had just as little effect upon many another young lady of P., for Peter Haley was a fine looking and withal a fine appearing young gentleman. The result was that about a year after our story opens Peter and Laura were married. Laura's father was the deputy sheriff of the town and in good circumstances, and a large wedding was made, and William and Walter with the young ladies of their choice were the guests and groomsmen and bridesmaids of the wedded pair. Andrew was entirely dropped out of their company and associates. It would be false to say he did not feel the slight for he was of a sensitive spirit and naturally modest and retiring. Everybody had been mistaken about one thing and that was as to his ever having been in love with Laura Fay. Her father had lived at a distance from the town, but a few years before had moved into the village which was about five miles from the city of P. She was pretty and winning in her ways and in a girlish way, perhaps, had thought herself in love with Andrew. He was pleased with her attention and they were often together. He loved to help her in her studies and as he was of a desponding mood at times, he found her presence a charm to him. He had no intention of flirting or trifling with her. His feelings toward her was wholly of friendship and as she was several years younger than he was he had no idea that she had any other regard for him and probably when rightly understood that was the state of the case.

But friendship in the heart of a young lady of her age, for a young gentleman, must quickly ripen into love or fade out entirely into indifference. Neither of them understood this. Andrew, had his life been more on the surface, and had he given himself to it, could easily have secured the love of Laura. But either there was not that in her which could stir his real heart's affection or he was so much taken up with his books as not to give heed to her influence. So that she as a natural consequence gravitated toward one more easily moved by her, and to one who could respond to her influence.

The loss of her friendship was a sore loss to Andrew. He had no one then to cheer his moody hours. Often and often her light tap at his door when darkness brooded over him, dispelled the gloom and her presence was to him like that of an angel of light. Such had been their intimacy, and no wonder it was a trial to Andrew when she became cold, distant, formal, and indifferent, and no wonder people, especially his companions, thought him 'crossed with hopeless love.'

It was true as his old companions Will and Walter who had met him with a cold and haughty air had said, he had at last found his level, but that level was in fact vastly higher than the plain on which they so proudly walked. They had constantly misjudged the character of Andrew. In fact he did not know himself and was guilty of just as much misjudgment of himself as his former friends and companions were. They had set him down as an underling of small account, and he had accepted the judgment for a time as true, and hence he keenly felt the slight at the wedding of Laura and Peter for he was the only one of their associates who had been left out, and he knew it was not a mere oversight but done purposely.

With all his modesty and self-abnegation, there was deep down in the heart of Andrew a spirit of which he was not then himself aware. A spirit which only slight and neglect could arouse and bring to the surface. Another thing was true. Of this he was aware, though he would have no one suspect it for the world. Judge Holden was perhaps the most noted man in all that vicinity. When at home from his official duties he gave himself almost wholly to agricultural pursuits. 'Gentleman farming' his neighbors called it, which cost him half his income doubtless, but it was a rest and a gratification to him.

Ruth Holden was of about the same age of Laura Fay. She had also been a member of the school with Laura and the younger gentlemen, but she was of a very different turn, though equally beautiful with Laura and destined, as she gained in years, to surpass Laura in all ladylike qualities. To the confusion of Andrew while they were at the institute, he was once or twice accused by some of the shrewd older girls of having a liking for Ruth. This served to put him on his guard against any such manifestations in future.

He had been farming for little more than two years, and thinking of adding to his stock by the purchase of a few Southdown sheep, when one morning on going to the post-office he saw a notice posted there by Judge Holden that he had a number of sheep of that kind for sale. Andrew's heart gave a great thump against his ribs at the thought of going to Judge Holden's. What if he should meet Ruth? But he quieted himself with the thought that the sheep would be in the barnyard, and Ruth of course in the parlor, which he should be sure not to go near.

As he anticipated he found the Judge directing his men in the field and felt relieved, for he had feared he might have to go to the house for him.

'Southdowns to sell?' 'Yes,' said the Judge, turning his keen searching eye upon Andrew, who was not wholly a stranger to him. 'Do you wish to buy?' queried the dispenser of law.

'Yes,' said Andrew, modestly. 'I thought I should buy a few.'

'Do you mean to say that you are a farmer?'

'Yes,' said Andrew, with some hesitation.

'I am glad to know that one young man in the town has sense enough to begin life a farmer; I would if I were to start in life again.'

Hereupon the Judge asked him numerous questions as to his farm and the kind of farming he did, and took him all over his own farm. He asked him many questions relative to farming in general, evidently to draw the young man out and ascertain the material he was made of, and nobody but a judge or those practiced in the legal profession know how to do this in the most effectual manner. It was a pet theory with the judge that deep ploughing and mixing the manure thoroughly through the soil, was the only proper method of cultivation. To this Andrew objected and stated the reasons which struck the Judge with much force.

'Then you think I about as good as throw away my manure by ploughing it in?'

'I do mostly, unless it be on very heavy stiff soils, and then it acts more mechanically in lightening the soil. Straw or sand, or other like substance, answers nearly the same purpose.'

'Suppose you were going to bring this piece of worthless swale into condition to bear good English grass, what would be your mode of operation?'

'I should run a ditch down through the centre of it, then a few side ditches, and use the stones as far as they would go in making blind drains. Then use whatever else would answer; plough and roll it with a heavy roller, then put on a heavy coat of barnyard manure and harrow thoroughly, and sow to timothy and red top as early in September as possible. If done the latter part of August it would be still better.'

The free and easy manner of the Judge had quite overcome all Andrew's awe and dread, so that he felt as free as if talking to an equal. And the Judge was evidently pleased with the young man. The sheep were finally viewed, and Andrew made the selection of a dozen and then went with the Judge to his library or office, which was a room in the house, to pay the money and take a bill of them as the Judge suggested.

As they entered Ruth was seated in her father's chair reading a magazine, and thinking it was only her father coming in did not hurry to rise, and when she did she was face to face with Andrew. A pleased expression of surprise beamed in her sweet face as she exclaimed:

'Why, Andrew Gray!' and then a deep blush and a little confusion manifested itself as her father said,

'Then you and Mr. Gray are old friends, I judge?'

'We were at the Institute together for a time,' said Ruth, recovering herself; but she continued, 'I don't think we have met since,' turning to Andrew.

'No, I am very sure we have not. I have been abroad very little the past year or two,' said Andrew.

'He has been giving me some lessons in farming,' said her father, smiling.

'You will be sure to have my father for a friend if you are a farmer,' said Ruth, laughing.

'That he will,' said her father.

'I have heard you had become a farmer, and expected to hear next you had gone west, as most everybody thinks they must, if they are to be farmers.'

'I never had the 'western fever.' I like New England even for farming. Rocks and hills are not a trouble to me, especially as without them we cannot have our clear springs and running brooks,' said Andrew.

'You are very wise in your conclusions,' said the Judge.

'Perhaps we shall see you oftener now that you and father have become acquainted,' said Ruth, a slight blush as if she might have spoken too too freely, arising to her cheek.

'Mr. Gray will dine with us next Sunday at four if not otherwise engaged, said the Judge turning to Andrew.

This like to have been too much for Andrew's sense of his merit and capacity in society. But he could not say he was otherwise engaged, for he was not, and could only stammer out that 'if agreeable, he would be pleased to come,' which was very nearly a lie, for he would have avoided the honor if he could, but there was no way out of the difficulty but to face it.

Six months after this Will and Walter were out riding together, each with his 'affianced' in a hired fashionable turnout when they again met Andrew. This time he was not alone. He was riding with a young lady by his side, and the team he drove was his own.

'Andrew Gray and Ruth Holden, by thunder!' said Walter, after they had passed.

'You don't suppose——' said William, and hesitated.

'Suppose what?' asked one of the young ladies.

'Why, that Ruth Holden is going to take Andrew Gray?' replied William.

'Certainly, I do. If you have not met Andrew the last year, you don't know what a change has come over him,' said one of the young ladies.

'He used to be extremely diffident and reserved,' said the other young lady.

'Well, he has got sufficiently over that to be one of the most intelligent and agreeable you gentlemen in the town,' said the first young lady.

True it was Andrew *had found his level*, but to see it Will and Walter had to look up instead of down.

HOW ONE WIFE MANAGED.

[From Dio Lewis's Monthly for September.]

Deacon M., a rich, respectable man of sixty-six, married for his third wife, Katie C., a pretty sewing girl of twenty-two.

Some weeks before the wedding, Katie, who had been my patient, came to me, ask my advice, about her marriage, though, as she afterwards confessed, she was already engaged. I frankly advised against the match, spoke of the Deacon's daughters older than herself, and urged his well-known penuriousness. But Katie was poor; the deacon was rich, had a fine house, kept a carriage, and was the most considerable person in the neighborhood. They were married. The neighbors congratulated her.

About two years after the wedding, Katie asked me, in a little note, to call, and mentioned that she wished to see me confidentially. She was not very sick, but wanted to ask my advice about her troubles.

With much sobbing she told me that after being very kind for a few months, the deacon had joined his daughters against her. I tried to comfort her, urging that in every position in life there were trials which we must bear with Christian patience.

'But,' said she, 'I need clothing, and have often spoken of it, but he always tells me what the Apostle says about braided hair, and gold, and pearls, and costly array.

Fearing a bitter quarrel, perhaps a separation, and thinking I might assist in preventing it, I encouraged Katie to confide in me, and begged her to keep her troubles from all the world besides. She remained sick a week, that she might have some one to talk to and cry to. She finally said: 'I suppose even you think I am fond of dress, but that the deacon is right when he lectures me against the vanities of this world. When I was married, I had only three good dresses. Our Irish servant has a better wardrobe than I ever had.'

Katie's mind dwelt so much on dress, that I though it best to learn the facts. She at length convinced me that the Deacon's refusal was a piece of his characteristic meanness. After a good deal of thought, I reached the conclusion for the thousandth time, that the wife has rights that the husband is bound to respect. I advised a plain, frank talk with the Deacon. The next day she told me that he had said she would better wait till he had paid the doctor's bill, before she talked about dress.

It was clear that between the father and the daughters the poor child was pretty sure to be crushed.

At length a plan of escape occurred to me. Katie could run a sewing machine. I took good Mrs. G. into my confidence, and then said to Katie:

'Earn money with your sewing machine, and buy a dress. Mrs. G. is my friend. She is a prudent woman, and will furnish the sewing.'

Having a motive for getting well, Katie was up the next day. I dropped in several times and found my patient getting on famously.

At length a resplendent silk appeared in the Deacon's pew. The sisters were astonished, and after the 'meeting' had been safely passed, they divided their time between the shining paths of glory of which the good man was speaking, and the shining gown in the Deacon's pew.

The Deacon was puzzled! Here was the new dress which he had refused to buy. How did she get it? He was ashamed to ask. Katie said nothing. The daughters interrogated the dressmaker. She said the silk came, she made the dress; the Deacon's wife had paid her; she presumed the Deacon had furnished the money; he certainly was rich enough. The merchant was quizzed. The young wife had paid him for the silk and trimmings. That was all he knew. There were only three of us who knew where the money came from. The Deacon and his daughters were not likely to find out about it until we chose to divulge.

In another month a pretty hat was added to the young wife's wardrobe, while the gorgeous silk shone on in all its glory, mocking alike the curiosity of her family, and the ambition of the sisterhood.

And now for pity's sake, where did the vain, silly thing get that ridiculous hat? I wonder if she has forgotten that she is a deacon's wife?'

Various articles of clothing appeared from time to time, and we are developing our 'little game.' Katie knew nothing of our ulterior purpose. We did not dare to give her the least hint of it; it would have frightened her. She went on for months earning money with her sewing machine, and buying coveted articles of dress and ornament. Of course it was very silly, but the poor child was not a bit of a deaconess. She had joined her husband's church, but the work of grace did not go deep enough to touch the love of French flowers.

After a time Mrs. G. whispered to a gossiping neighbor. Everybody in town, except the Deacon and his daughters, knew the whole affair within twenty-four hours. Soon the Deacon received an anonymous letter, saying:

'You are disgraced. Your wife is sewing to earn money to buy clothes. The whole neighborhood is sneering at you.'

The Deacon went straight to his young wife.

'Where did you get the money to buy your new clothes?'

'I earned it by sewing!'

'Who have you been sewing for?'

'I cannot tell you!'

'But I *must* know, and I *will* know!'

'If you find it out, it will be through somebody besides me. I wouldn't tell to save my life!'

'But do you know what you are doing? Does not the Bible command wives to obey their husbands? You will be sorry for this.'

'That is possible; but my mind is made up.'

'But my dear Katie, if you wanted money to buy clothes, why did you not come to me? You know if you need money, all you have to do is to come right to me. I would not have had you done this thing for ten thousand dollars. The world's people will never stop talking about it.'

'I am surprised,' said Katie. 'You can't have forgotten that I have asked you again and again for money to buy clothing, and you have not given me a dollar since we were married.' With mingled anger and shame, the Deacon exclaimed:

'Well, now I want you to understand that if you ever want any money you must come to me. This scandal, which is sure to spread all over town, is a burning shame. I can't see what you were thinking about. It will be an eternal disgrace to us all. The girls won't dare hold up their heads. My wife taking to sewing! Pretty story! I had rather have given you a satin dress every day in the year, than to have had you done this thing! Why in the world didn't you tell me you wanted some money? I would have given you a thousand dollars any day.

'Why, Deacon, what makes you say that? Don't you remember that day when the dressmaker was here making dresses for the girls, I begged for a dress, and at last was foolish enough to cry about it, and you pushed me away, and said you didn't think you had married a cry-baby. That is the last time I ever asked you for money. I fear I am not as useful as you expected, and I don't see why I may not earn the little money I need. I am sure I don't want to be a burden to you.'

'Katie, dont talk in that way. Why, the world's people will never stop poking at me. My wife taking in sewing! Don't that sound nice.'

'Then why won't you set apart whatever you think is necessary for my clothing? If you will give me an allowance, as you do the girls, I will be very thankful. You know what you give them. If you want me to dress as well as *they* do, and you allow me the same, it shall not be wasted!'

'Would it not be better, Katie, to look upon our purse as belonging to both of us alike, and whenever you want anything you go to it the same as I do. I am sure a man's wife has as good rights as the man himself! Katie, sha'n't we leave it just as it is, and you spend whatever you please?'

'Of course, Deacon, I shall do just as you think best, but I ought to be honest, and tell you that I think it would be better to arrange a definite sum, and then I shall not be obliged to lie awake thinking about it.'

'Well,' said the Deacon, 'I will tell you what we shall do. I will hand you ten dollars every three months, which yor must use for pin money, and then when you want to buy a dress, or any other such large thing, come straight to me.'

Katie made one more effort. 'Deacon, I am sorry you can't see it as I do. I shall use all the money you may give me in a very prudent way, but if there is less than I need, I shall earn it with my own hands. I will not beg again as long as I live.' This is exactly what she had promised to say.

'Well,' said the Deacon, 'as I am dealing with a Jew, I must come down. Madam, what are your terms?'

'I have no terms; I only want a small amount of money to buy a few garments. I will not humiliate myself by begging for it. If you will arrange to furnish me with it, I shall be grateful, and give you in return all there is of me. If you do not give me the money when I need it, I shall work for it. If there is any extra work in your family which I can do for pay, I shall prefer to work for you; but if not, I shall, with every precaution to save your feelings, ask for work outside.'

'Madam, will you be kind enough to mention your terms?'

'If you will give me two hundred dollars a year, and will be kind enough to let me have a quarter of it every three months, I will make it pay for my clothing. You give each of your daughters three hundred, but I will make two hundred dollars do, and I will never ask for more. If you be so good as to allow me this sum, it will relieve me of a great trouble.'

'Let it be so,' angerily replied the Deacon.

As he went out, he muttered to himself, 'My wife taking in sewing! The world's people will never stop sneering at me. Taking in sewing! Pretty story! Never can tell what a woman will do! Most unreasonable creatures in the world! Taking in sewing! Wouldn't have it happen for ten-thousand dollars! The world's people will never stop laughing about it.'

With persons in comfortable circumstances this is a good and wise expedient. Most happily I have known it to work in a number of cases. It has many advantages; it is honest, convincing and effective. It challenges the respect of the husband, and if done in a gentle spirit awakens his sympathy and sense of justice. With a little patience I think it will prove uniformly successful.

Most husbands will indignantly denounce all such interference with the management of their families. If a husband goes astray, Fearing a bitter quarrel, perhaps a separation, and thinking I might assist in preventing it, I encouraged Katie to confide in me, and begged her to keep her troubles from all the world besides. She remained 'sick' a week, that she might have some one to talk to and cry to. She finally said: 'I suppose even you think I am fond of dress, but that the deacon is right when he lectures me against the vanities of this world. When I was married, I had only three good dresses. Our Irish servant has a better wardrobe than I ever had.'

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'If you find it out, it will be through somebody besides me. I wouldn't tell to save my life!'

'But do you know what you are doing? Does not the Bible command wives to obey their husbands? You will be sorry for this.'

'That is possible; but my mind is made up.'

'But my dear Katie, if you wanted money to buy clothes, why did you not come to me? You know if you need money, all you have to do is to come right to me. I would not have had you done this thing for ten thousand dollars. The world's people will never stop talking about it.'

'I am surprised,' said Katie. 'You can't have forgotten that I have asked you again and again for money to buy clothing, and you have not given me a dollar since we were married.' With mingled anger and shame, the Deacon exclaimed:

'Well, now I want you to understand that if you ever want any money you must come to me. This scandal, which is sure to spread all over town, is a burning shame. I can't see what you were thinking about. It will be an eternal disgrace to us all. The girls won't dare hold up their heads. My wife taking to sewing! Pretty story! I had rather have given you a satin dress every day in the year, than to have had you done this thing! Why in the world didn't you tell me you wanted some money? I would have given you a thousand dollars any day.

'Why, Deacon, what makes you say that? Don't you remember that day when the dressmaker was here making dresses for the girls, I begged for a dress, and at last was foolish enough to cry about it, and you pushed me away, and said you didn't think you had married a cry-baby. That is the last time I ever asked you for money. I fear I am not as useful as you expected, and I don't see why I may not earn the little money I need. I am sure I don't want to be a burden to you.'

'Katie, dont talk in that way. Why, the world's people will never stop poking at me. My wife taking in sewing! Don't that sound nice.'

'Then why won't you set apart whatever you think is necessary for my clothing? If you will give me an allowance, as you do the girls, I will be very thankful. You know what you give them. If you want me to dress as well as *they* do, and you allow me the same, it shall not be wasted!'

'Would it not be better, Katie, to look upon our purse as belonging to both of us alike, and whenever you want anything you go to it the same as I do. I am sure a man's wife has as good rights as the man himself! Katie, sha'n't we leave it just as it is, and you spend whatever you please?'

'Of course, Deacon, I shall do just as you think best, but I ought to be honest, and tell you that I think it would be better to arrange a definite sum, and then I shall not be obliged to lie awake thinking about it.'

'Well,' said the Deacon, 'I will tell you

Greatneck, L. I., writes to a New York paper that he hatches chickens from them, real barn-yard chickens, but uses cold instead of heat. "Some persons," he says, "may think I am a lunatic," but he has made application for a patent.

Historical.

LAFAYETTE'S TOUR IN 1824.

The general impression has been that Lafayette's visit to the United States was mutually intended for his pleasure and the public gratification, and for no more. This view, however, is not strictly correct. True, there was no special significance attached to the tour, though this idea some Frenchmen entertained at the time, imagining that some plan of conquest was on foot in which he was to bear a part. True, too, that Lafayette's long cherished wish to revisit the scenes of his youthful exploits had of late been constantly reciprocated by the American press and his private American correspondents. But in the present instance our administration was tacitly pledged to bestow upon the last of the illustrious revolutionary leaders some tangible proof of the public gratitude, such as it was, it was well understood, he had good reason to demand. Lafayette was far from affluent at this time, and the loss of royal favor involved a private sacrifice to one of his rank. He, a stranger to these colonies, and owing us nothing, had in our hour of peril voluntarily expended from his own means, sacrificed his ease, shed his blood, and risked his life in our service. As a revolutionary officer, he was entitled to public lands, and having, in fact, received a specific grant from Congress at the annexation of Louisiana, the location made by his agent in that territory near New Orleans proved recently to be in conflict with some earlier grants. Respecting that claim Lafayette appears to have been in correspondence with Edward Livingston, who had recently been elected to Congress from Louisiana, and understood the embarrassments which had arisen. Hence, President Monroe, and men prominent in influence with his administration, becoming acquainted with Lafayette's pecuniary affairs, encouraged him in his half-formed purpose of coming to this country, in the same time treating the claimant with the utmost delicacy.

The greatest delicacy was shown in all the arrangements prepared for Lafayette. And thus was it that returning to America in the modest expectation of, perhaps, honorable attentions, he found at once, on his first landing in New York, a whole community's gratitude to be his welcome. Where, indeed, could one better be than in the bosom of a family like this? So astonished was he, so overcome, to find a great demonstration made for him where he had expected to land quietly and engage private lodgings, that his eyes flowed with tears, and violently pressing both hands to his heart, he exclaimed, "It will burst!" But the same public demonstrations which greeted Lafayette on his arrival at New York were exhibited wherever else he went.

In the course of fourteen months he traversed the whole country, visiting every State in the Union and all the leading cities, and received everywhere the same sincere token of reverence and affection, though the characteristic expression might differ. The nation's guest was felt to be the people's friend. With chief magistrates, national, state, and civic, to perform the honors on their own behalf, the great body of American citizens themselves constituted his host. They took Lafayette into their own keeping, carried him from place to place, and feasted and applauded him as long as he would remain. The wish, expressed on many a public occasion, and cheered, was that he would become at length an American citizen and end his days here. When at last he re-embarked for France, the round of hospitalities had been by no means exhausted, and many invitations were necessarily declined.

The tacit pledge of Congress, that the honor, paid Lafayette should not be an empty one, was not forgotten. By an act approved on the 28th of December, 1824, the sum of $200,000 was voted him, together with a township of land, to be located on any of the unappropriated public lands, in consideration of his services and sacrifices in the war of the revolution. This munificent grant was readily passed both houses by a vote nearly unanimous. A joint committee waited upon him with a copy of the act, asking him in behalf of Congress to permit of this partial discharge of the national obligation. Taken by surprise as he was by this munificent donation, Lafayette could but accept it under the circumstances. Not only did the voice of the nation sustain Congress in its generous action, but several of the States, Virginia, New York, and Maryland, for instance, would have added their own largess, had not Lafayette himself repressed their generosity.

If Lafayette's appearance somewhat surprised, he did not long disappoint the spectator. He presented a fine, portly figure, nearly six feet high, his manner was graceful and yet dignified, and his only apparent infirmity was a slight lameness, resulting from his old wound at Brandywine. That lithe, graceful youth, with elastic step and joyous face, whose bronze image is passed by New Yorkers of the present day in Union Square, had, indeed, vanished; yet, Lafayette's appearance astonished by its vigorous and erect carriage, with those bent and grey-haired veterans who saluted him as their compatriot. This was partly the effect of French art; though more was owing to Lafayette's French vivacity and personal good nature. Looking closely upon his face, one saw traces of his sufferings, and Quincy tells us that the brown wig which completed his dress, concealing some of his wrinkles, did yeoman's service to one who rode so constantly in an open carriage, bowing with uncovered head. The old Indian chief, Red Jacket, who had been with Lafayette in 1784, frankly expressed his amazement that time should have left the general so fresh a countenance and so hairy a scalp.

We must remember, too, that Lafayette's American renown came to him remarkably early in life. He was scarcely twenty years of age when he bore to Washington a major-generals commission, which Congress had conferred upon a titled foreigner only as a mark of honorary distinction, but which soon became the credentials of his active service.

What, one may inquire, were the strongest impressions produced upon Lafayette himself by this American visit, so impressive to his American hosts? Of these, some indications are to be found in Lafayette's correspondence with American friends after his return home, as also in the memorials of the tour which others have preserved. Lafayette himself appears never to have summed up the results of his experience here, nor could he have been expected to do so. That he was both delighted and surprised with the constant enthusiasm of his reception cannot be doubted. These honors from the land of his early exploits were substantial honors too. For himself, personally, it was a memorable episode in an eventful life; a relief from oppressive cares; a vacation tour during which old age revelled among the scenes and recollections of a well-spent youth, and where he could forget the vexations and responsibilities of official station. Here he was truly a benefactor, a successful philanthropist, a father visiting a distant son, well established in his own home.

Lafayette was at heart a consistent republican, and a man of liberal principles, sympathising fully with our political institutions. The nature of our government he had long intelligently comprehended. But as a Frenchman, and with reference to preserving firmly the essential liberties of his own countrymen, he believed that a constitutional monarchy was the form of government best adapted to the present wants of France. Of the sincerity of that belief, already demonstrated on behalf of one occasion, he was to give a last proof soon after his return. Hence American institutions afforded Lafayette, at this time, no occasion for minute study, for the best of his mind was practical, and for his generation, at least, France had done with experiments of self-government. Holding these views, Lafayette nevertheless carried a heart whose generous emotions had not been stifled by the hard vicissitudes of experience, and though himself of aristocratic rank, he had personal interest in mankind as brothers. The example of the American republic seemed precious in his estimation, beyond any immediate reckoning. "Perpetual union among the United States," was his toast on one occasion: "it has saved us in our times of danger; it will save the world."

Gratitude to America for its own gratitude was doubtless the feeling predominant on this tour. Next, the rapid development of the American nation, under its constitutional government doubtless impressed him; the immense extension of our territorial area since the revolutionary war; the three-fold increase in population; the rapid development of the west; the original number of the states nearly doubled. Here, too, he saw that every one had his pursuit in life, so that many who accosted him seemed to wonder how a French nobleman supported himself. More than once he observed chief rulers and high dignitaries traveling without peculiar distinction; a high cabinet officer preparing his bed upon the saloon floor of a crowded steamboat; the governor of a state pulling in a skiff to help unload a sunken vessel; statesmen often seeming to receive social honors as secondary to private citizens. The only time during his tour that Lafayette's carriage was stopped for a toll, was once when he rode with the president of the United States. But the universal respect for law and order moved him to admiration. It seemed as if the largest crowd that gathered to honor his approach had resolved not to disgrace American institutions in the eyes of their fraternal guest. Lafayette's entrance into Philadelphia caused not the slightest disturbance of the peace; though its population of 120,000 souls was augmented by 40,000 strangers, who came to participate in the rejoicings. Multitudes hurrahed that day in the streets as the procession passed, and multitudes at night walked the streets for miles to witness the illuminations; and yet there was found no need of increasing the police, nor, as the mayor announced, was a single complaint reported the next morning.

As a Frenchman and a guest, however, Lafayette was less likely to draw such political comparisons than to comment upon what our general humanity inculcates.

Two suggestions which he made in a fatherly way from his latter standpoint deserve our chief remembrance. They related to prison reform and negro emancipation, and were addressed frankly to those immediately responsible for existing systems, and capable of changing them.

Visiting Philadelphia, where he was shown a new and commodious prison, nearly finished, on the plan of solitary confinement, a mode of punishment which Pennsylvania had within twenty years adopted in its fullest extent, Lafayette, recalling his personal experience, observed that solitary confinement was a punishment which might lead to madness, and by no means, in his own case, at least, had caused a reformation of opinions.

So, too, did the sincerity of Lafayette's convictions on the subject of human slavery force him to command its abolition, whenever a word of judicious counsel might aid the cause. The rapid development of New York, where traces of its former existence were now fast disappearing, he placed in sad contrast with the condition of other Atlantic States where the evil still remained. His heart was pained by the exhibition of human bondage and the tale-bearer who communicates with the wife; but let the wife go astray, how full of sympathy and help for the wronged husband these nine men are.

Gentlemen, fellow-husbands, has not this animal, brutal selfishness gone far enough? Has not the time come, in the race of life, to remove obstacles from the pathways of those whom we call 'the weaker vessels?' If either of us must be handicapped, which do you brave men say it shall be?

THE CITY CAT.

He is gaunt and thin, with a ragged coat,
A scraggy tail and a hunted look;
No songs of melody burst from his throat
As he seeks repose in some quiet nook—
A safe retreat from this world of sin,
And all of its boots and stones and that;
For the life of a cat is a life of din,
If he is a city cat.

He is grumpy and stumpy and old and gray,
With a sleepy look in his lonely eye
(The other he lost at a matinee,
Knocked out by a boot from a window high,)
Wherever he goes, he never knows
Quarter or pause in the midnight spat;
For the life of a cat is a life of blows,
If he is a city cat.

He is pelted by boys if he stirs abroad,
He is chased by dogs if he dares to roam;
His grizzled bosom has never thawed
'Neath the kindly blaze of the light of home;
His life's a perpetual warfare, waged
On balcony, back-yard fence and flat;
For the life of a cat is a life outraged,
If he is a city cat.

The country cat is a different beast,
Petted, well-housed, demure and sleek;
Three times a day he is called to feast;
And as why should he not be quiet and meek?
No dreams of urchins, tin cans and war
Disturb his sensuous sleep on the mat—
Ah! cat life is a thing worth living for,
If he isn't a city cat.

And even when dead, the city cat
With strident members uneasy lies
In some alley way, and seems staring at
A coming foe with his wild, wide eyes.
Nobody owns him and nobody cares—
A mere dead "Tom," and who mourns for that?
Ah! cat life is the saddest life anywhere,
If he is a city cat.

—[Boston Gazette.

A NEW JERSEY EGG FACTORY.

'Do you mean to say you made that egg without the assistance of a hen?' asked a New York Sun reporter of a Newark egg manufacturer.

'Yes,' he replied, 'and if you wish I will show you something of our process. Come.'

He led me through a room in which there were stored boxes upon boxes of eggs, and into another large, cool room in the rear. Everything was clean and neat. Several strange looking wooden machines, totally unlike anything I had ever seen, stood in different parts of the room. Six or seven men were operating the machinery, which moved noiselessly and with great rapidity. I followed my conductor to one end of the apartment, where there were three large tanks or vats